Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

Postage all over the world, 1d.

LITTLE BITS OF HEAVEN

by PHILIP INMAN

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Another Free Gift of a £1125 House & Freehold Site

at

PEACEHAVEN-ON-SEA NEAR BRIGHTON

£5 FREE OFFER TO EVERY READER OF "JOHN BULL."

LAST year our presentation of a £1 125 House and Freehold Site was such a success that at the request of many participants we have decided to make a similar offer this season. In addition we are presenting to every reader of JOHN BULL who participates in this offer a coupon value £5, which will be accepted in lieu of cash towards the cost of his Freehold site purchased in accordance with the conditions set out in this advertisement.

Those who entered for our Free Gift Offer in 1925 were entertained at a banquet at the Holborn Restaurant, where a most enthusiastic demonstration took place. The Free Gift House and Land was finally awarded to the successful participant, and this year's contest will be conducted on exactly the same lines as those which operated a year ago.

THE SIMPLE CONDITIONS.

relating to this Presentation House and Land are as follows :—

(1) *Plots of land are offered for sale until 31st October, 1926, as set out in the Application Form.*

(2) *A list of all the purchasers of plots mentioned in Condition 1 will be made and such list of purchasers will be closed on 31st October, 1926.*

(3) *On 10th November, 1926, a complimentary Luncheon will be given by Peacehaven Estates, Ltd., to which every such purchaser who has complied with the terms of his purchase will be invited by due notice to attend.*

(4) *Immediately after the Luncheon, the purchasers will hold a meeting among themselves (a) to determine by a majority the method by which it shall be decided to whom the Presentation House and Land shall be given; (b) to carry out such decision.*

(5) *Upon such decision being announced and made known to Peacehaven Estates, Ltd., the Company will forthwith convey the above-mentioned Presentation House and Land to the chosen purchaser.*

(6) *No one employed by Peacehaven Estates, Ltd., either at Peacehaven or at their London Offices in any capacity whatsoever, will be permitted to avail themselves of this Offer*

The above terms and conditions of this offer will be rigidly and regularly complied with.

THE RT. HON. T. P. O'CONNOR, M.P., says :—

"Peacehaven might well be recommended, apart from its desirability as a place of residence, as a very solid investment."

SIR JOHN FOSTER FRASER says :—

"Yes, Peacehaven, the Garden City by the Sea, is one of the most remarkable places in England. As a piece of town planning I have no hesitation in saying it is the finest thing we have in England, and, if I were not afraid of using extravagant language, I would say in the world."

MEDICAL TESTIMONY TO PEACEHAVEN :—

Dr. Thomas Dutton, M.D., M.R.C.P., in the *Medical Times*, says : "The delightfully invigorating ozone gives to visitors and residents alike a radiant vitality which can seldom, if ever, be excelled elsewhere. In the laying out and planning of Peacehaven every consideration has been given to the promotion of health. The water supply is the purest obtainable in the South of England."

THE AMAZING GROWTH OF PEACEHAVEN.

Peacehaven is a household word to-day, yet a few years ago it was unknown. Its unique situation on the Downs overlooking the English Channel, its magnificent scenery, and, above all, its wonderful exhilarating air have been responsible for its amazing development. In 1921 the population was only 21; but to-day it is approximately 4,500. That is a story in itself, well worthy of your investigation.

You can obtain a £50 freehold site on the Peacehaven Estates from £1 per month. The plots are within a few hundred yards of the Sea front, and near the main Brighton Road, which passes through the Estate. As an investment it offers a unique opportunity, a gilt-edged security, for plots sold on other sections of the Peacehaven Estates have trebled and quadrupled their original value. Undoubtedly the plots offered this season will do the same.

HOW YOU CAN MAKE MONEY.

On the Valley Estate you can make money by growing herbs, keeping bees, poultry keeping, and small fruit farming. Here small farms can be purchased from £125. A local branch of the British Herb Co. is being established for purchasing all marketable herbs grown on the Estate. The demand for herbs has never been so incessant as it is to-day, and the Valley Estate, Peacehaven, is particularly suitable for this fascinating and profitable occupation.

It is impossible in the space at our disposal to convey anything like an adequate conception of Peacehaven as it exists to-day. Our Free Booklet which will be sent to all applicants gives the full facts, together with train and 'bus routes, and shows the easiest way to get there.

CASH COUPON VALUE £5

To Peacehaven Estates, Ltd.,
Peacehaven, Sussex.

A.—Forward me the full facts about Peacehaven together with particulars and illustrations of the £1,125 house and freehold site which you are giving away, without obligation and post free.

B.—Herewith I forward this Coupon, value £5 (Five Pounds), as a first payment towards the cost of a £50 site of Freehold Land on the Peacehaven Estates, to contain not less than 2,500 square feet. Please select the best available site of this value, on which I am to have a two months' option to purchase. If convenient to me, I undertake to inspect within two months and reserve the right to change the site for any other available of the same value that I may prefer at the time of inspection. I also reserve the right to pay the balance by cash within 60 days, or in monthly instalments of £1 each.

Every purchaser of a Freehold Site on that portion of the Peacehaven Estates set aside for this purpose up till 31st October, 1926, will become entitled to participate in our offer of the £1,125 Presentation House and Freehold Site.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Strike out the paragraph not required.

JOHN BULL 28.8.26.

All trade advertisements in

JOHN BULL

are Guaranteed. Readers need never hesitate to reply to advertisers' announcements, because in the event of any dissatisfaction

JOHN BULL

will see that the matter is put right. Always mention that you have seen the advertisement in

JOHN BULL

The Guarantee appears on page 31.

A KITCHEN TRAGEDY

Reader Burned to Death

JOHN BULL Pays £250

Mrs. Arnold of Ivy Cottage, Dunwich, Saxmundham, was busying herself over the copper. In drawing off some water she approached too near the fire. Her clothes caught fire and in a moment she was a mass of flames. In spite of all that her husband and a neighbour could do to smother the flames, her injuries proved fatal. "John Bull" has sent a cheque for £250 to her husband who is a registered reader.

A few of the HOME ACCIDENT BENEFITS Paid this Week

WOOD GREEN, N.22.—Mr. J. G. MANLOW, 38, Winkfield Road.
SAXMUNDHAM.—Mrs. M. A. MAYHEW, Keeper's Cottage, Carlton Park.
STREATHAM, S.W.16.—Mrs. E. J. BARLOW, 31, Welham Road, Mitcham Lane.
SURREY.—Mrs. K. BUTCHER, 54, Pitcairn Road, Mitcham.
NORFOLK.—Mrs. F. S. CORSTON, Chandler Hill, Wymondham.
LOUGHBOROUGH.—Mrs. M. A. POWELL, 115, Ratcliffe Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. P. H. SCARROTT, 111, Morville Street, Ladywood.
KENNINGTON, S.E.11.—Mrs. E. ALLUM, 12, Lollard Street, Kennington Road.
LEICESTER.—Mrs. R. L. KINSEY, 118, North Street, Hugglescote.
HELENSBURGH.—Mrs. M. MCDONALD, 19, Maitland Street.
LEICESTER.—Mr. G. E. DEACON, 28, Old Milton Street, Wharf Street.
WHITTLE-LE-WOODS, Nr. CHORLEY, LANCS.—Miss E. KERFOOT, Waterhouse Green.
BOURNEMOUTH.—Mrs. S. BRAY, 36, Green Road, Winton.
HUDDERSFIELD.—Mrs. R. BRAY, 9, Commercial Square, Commercial Street.
LLANELLY.—Mrs. M. J. DAVIES, 13, Ralph Street.
PLUMSTEAD, S.E.18.—Mrs. S. E. BLISS, 6, Bloomfield Road.
HOLYHEAD.—Mrs. G. EARL, 39, Newry Street.
IPSWICH.—Mrs. S. E. BLOOM, 40, Lady Lane.
SCUNTHORPE, LINCS.—Mrs. W. BRITCLIFFE, Gunness.
ASHTON-UNDER-LYNE.—Mrs. N. WALES, 39, Bennett Street.
BATLEY.—Mrs. M. COWLING CASS, 43, Queen's Street.
WATFORD, HERTS.—Mrs. F. CHANDLER, 2, Benskin Road.
CROFTON, Nr. WAKEFIELD.—Mrs. J. E. NEEDHAM, 7, St. John's Terrace, Slack Lane.
CARDIFF.—Mrs. M. PROTHEROE, 49, Bailey Street, Deri.
SOUTHEND.—Mrs. F. A. BROWN, 37, Prittlewell Street.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. S. DAVIES, 13, Neil Street, Everton.
PHILADELPHIA, Co. DURHAM.—Mrs. M. CHICKEN, 23, Success Cottages.
BARROW-IN-FURNESS.—Mrs. M. A. BENTLEY, 66, Park Drive.
WEST BROMWICH.—Mr. WM. TAYLOR, 46, Morris Street.
DENNISTOUN, N.B.—Mr. D. CAMERON, 3, Crawford Street East.
BRISTOL.—Mrs. V. BRITTON, 4, Church Road, Hanham.
WOLVERHAMPTON.—Mrs. R. SAMBROOKES, 11, Eagle Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. M. FARRELL, 77, Prince Street, Ardwick.
BURNLEY, LANCS.—Mrs. M. A. STARKIE, 16, Bramble Street.

178 More Benefits Paid this Week

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name ..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS)

Address .....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 3d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 28/8/26.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address .....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 28/8/26.

JOHN BULL
Pen Coupon—Value 2/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 2/- in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/6 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 6d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE!

John Bull's Wonderful Gift Offer

SEE WHAT YOU GET—AND SAVE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, worth	15/-
2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE	2/6
TOTAL VALUE	17/6
You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance)	4/-

YOU SAVE 13/6

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

Your name Engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

"WORTH 15/-"

Thanks for the excellent Pen. I have tested it and find it far superior to any other I have used. The name engraved in gold is a novelty. I marvel how you produce it for the price—it is honestly worth 15/-. The presentation pencil is of the same excellent quality.

(Signed)
Gunner F. Hamblin,
4th Field Brigade,
R.A.A.
Newark.

Written 2 Years' Guarantee with every Pen.

"Here and here did England help me, how can I help England?"
Robert Browning.

No. 10.

A Jacobean Philanthropist and a famous ENGLISH ROLL FILM

Humphrey Chetham of Manchester reminds us of the adventurous days of Elizabeth. He was High Sheriff of Manchester in 1635, and was extraordinarily generous his charitable bequests being large. Inspired by this same spirit, the Imperial Company—makers of Imperial Roll Film and Film Packs—employ British workpeople and the finest materials. The result is the simplest, fastest film, giving the most faithful reproductions under all weather conditions, with expert and amateur alike.

Ask for Imperial Roll Film—British and Best. It is sold by all reputable photographic dealers at usual prices:—V.P., 1/2; 2½ x 3½, 1/2; 2½ x 4½, 1/5, and fits all makes of cameras. Buy your supply now and take better snapshots with greater ease and certainty.

British Product: British Workpeople: British Company.

IMPERIAL
Roll Film
and Film Packs

THE IMPERIAL DRY PLATE CO. LTD.
Cricklewood, London. N.W. 2.

Corns gone after 15 minutes

There is only one satisfactory way to end corns, and that is *to get the root itself right out.* It is useless to cut the top off with a knife or burn it off with caustic corn paint. Not only is this dangerous, it is ineffective, too. The top quickly grows again, and the corn is as painful as ever in a fortnight or less. Radox does not take the top off the corn; it removes the whole corn, root and all, and it does this painlessly and easily. You simply soak your foot in a footbath in which a tablespoonful of Radox Salts has been dissolved. Read this letter:—

"*After soaking my feet in a footbath containing Radox Bath Salts for* 15 *minutes, a very troublesome corn of some years' standing came entirely out, leaving quite a large hole in my toe. My husband said he would never have believed it unless he had seen it himself.*" *E. C.*
14th July, 1926.

When you put your feet into a footbath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn-solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts. Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

1/6

Half Pound Pink Packet.

Radox Bath Salts

GIVES YOUR FEET THAT KRUSCHEN FEELING.

WHAT DO YOU LOOK FOR IN A CIGARETTE?

Uniformity!
—YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND IT IN
Wills's
GOLD FLAKE
CIGARETTES

W. D. & H. O. WILLS,
Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co.
(of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

W 255

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 2/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

PETS FOR YOUR HOME.

Talking Parrot with Cage from 30/-
Tame Love-Birds 6/6
Guaranteed Singing Canaries 15/-

SPECIAL BARGAIN OFFERS:
Singing Canary in Presentation Cage 21/-
Pair of Love-Birds in Specially Designed Cage 21/-

WRITE, 'PHONE or CALL:

CHAPMAN'S
17, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.
'Phones: 4636 and 4639 Museum.
Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FLOOR COVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof. Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick and Concrete Floors. Lies flat without any fastening.

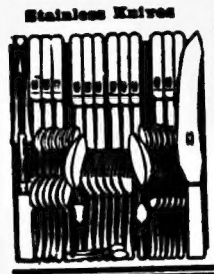
1/11 per square yard, carr. paid to your door.

Send now for free samples of Exoleum, Congoleum and Cork Lino; also Special Rug List containing many Wonderful Bargains.

CHARLES JONES & SON
(Dept. J.B.)
82, Tower Bridge Rd., London, S.E.1
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.

Stainless Knives



1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 2 Table Spoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spn, 1 pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spn, 1 Salt Spoon, all of Columbian Silver which wears white throughout. 50 pieces 50/- Terms: 5/- now & 5/- monthly. Five per cent discount allowed for cash on delivery. Complete Approval. **5/- NOW**

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

STERLING RECEIVERS.

SENSATIONAL OFFER! Having purchased a large number of Sterling 2-Valve Loud Speaker Sets, we are offering them to the public on unprecedented terms. A Genuine Sterling 2-Valve Loud Speaker Set complete. Ready for Immediate Use, with D.E. .06 Valves, H.T. and L.T. Accumulator, Aerial Equipment, and one of our World-Famed De Luxe Excellaite Loud Speakers. Price £15.15.0. Royalties Paid. Terms: 15/- Deposit and 15 Monthly Payments of 20/-. Send for one of these Superb Sets at once, as the number for sale is limited, and, when sold, cannot be repeated under double the price.

Free Catalogue on application.
THE WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING CO., LTD., (Dept. J.B.), WIRELESS HOUSE, STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16.

UKELELE

with complete outfit and lightning tutor

For 12/6 Post Free (or Post Office C.O.D.). Send to-day.

You learn to play in one day this haunting melodious instrument of the Southern Seas. The Ukelele is the backbone of Jazz music. Be popular and take one with you on your holidays. Ideal for picnics, boating, camping, etc. Outfit comprises fine golden tone Ukelele, case, plectrum, and an easy, speedy self-tutor.

J. E. HENDERSON, 240, Pentonville Rd., London, N.
The Specialist Instrument Maker.

THINNESS

For a little free advice on the cure of THINNESS, write to the E. M. Bureau of Health and Cure, (Dept. B.J.), 40-42, Chandos Street, London, W.C.2, (Principal: Eustace Miles, M.A.—for many years recognised as the leading British authority on food and its relation to health. To save time, give details of your usual daily diet and any other information that will throw any light on your case. Enclose 1½d. stamp for postage.

"THE ODDS ARE AGAINST YOU."

Are you prepared to ruin your health, or perhaps your life? Are you prepared to risk breaking up your home, perhaps to infect your partner in marriage, and bring into the world children who become blind or die early?

A man or woman who leads an unchaste life is practically certain to contract Venereal Disease sooner or later. Often a person is infected the first time a risk is taken.

If you desire free information, in plain cover, on the subject, write to the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P, Carteret Street, Westminster, S.W.1 (St. James's Park Station), and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays, from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for six useful booklets for Parents, 1/6 the Set. Four useful booklets for Girls, 9d. the Set. Six useful booklets for young men, 1/4 the Set, all post free, in plain cover.

The Completed Puzzle

D	E	A	F		B	A	R	O	N		B	O	S	S
A	M	B	E	R		S	F		V	A	L	U	E	
M	E	L	T		C	H	A	F	F		T	A	P	E
P	R	E	T	T	Y		G		R	E	E	F	E	R
	Y		E		C	E	A	S	E		A		R	
S		G	R	I	L	L		I	S	S	U	E		S
T	A	R		D	E	L	I	G	H	T		R	U	T
R		A	G	E		I	N		A	G	O		A	
A	S	S		A	S	P	H	A	L	T		D	I	M
P		S	O	L	E	S		L	I	E	G	E		P
	M		P		L	E	A	S	T		A		B	
R	E	T	I	N	A		I		R	O	L	L	E	D
A	R	I	A		H	A	L	V	E		L	A	V	A
C	R	E	T	E		R		A		R	I	D	E	R
E	Y	R	E		S	T	I	N	T		C	E	L	T

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle published in our last issue

This week's puzzle is on page 5.

Free fire and £500 free Accident Insurance

10d. WEEKLY.

Our famous No. 6 Lockstitch Sewing Machine, complete with box of accessories and illustrated book of instructions will be sent to your door, cash price, without cover, 37/6 or 3/- deposit and 3/6 per month for 12 months. Money refunded if not satisfied. Write for particulars of this wonderful offer, also catalogue of other Bargains on easy terms.

TREYER & CO., LTD. (Dept. J.B.33), 60-61, Chiswell Street, London, E.C.1.

THE BOLTON

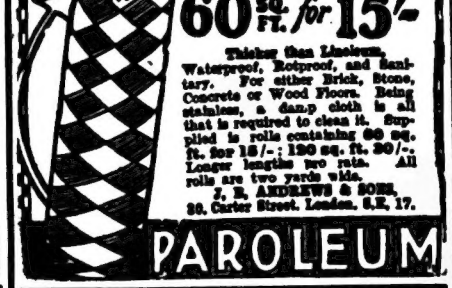
From 1/6 per week or 6/- per month
2/6 DEPOSIT
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY.

Direct from Factory.
Carr. Paid on approval from **£2:17:6**
Cash or Credit.
Write for fully illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 408, Kingsland Rd., E.8
DEPT. B. 10.

SAMPLES FREE

LINOLEUM FLOOR COVERING 60 SQ. FT. for 15/-



Thicker than Linoleum, Waterproof, Rotproof, and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being stainless, a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 sq. ft. for 15/-; 120 sq. ft. 30/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 26, Carter Street, London, S.E. 17.

PAROLEUM

FLOOR COVERING 750 ROLLS ONLY

10/- PER ROLL CONTAINING **60** SQUARE FEET

SPECIAL SALE OFFER. Unequalled Value. Send no money, but write for FREE samples of actual material. Every roll 2 yds. wide.

HAWKEN & Co. (Dept. JBS)
122 WARDOUR ST LONDON W.1.

Defy the Rain!

MEN'S HEAVILY PROOFED **MACKINTOSHES**

British made, double breasted, belted and generously cut with stitched seams. Guaranteed rain and sun proof. Perfectly ventilated. A thoroughly reliable garment of smart appearance and honestly worth double its price.

POST FREE **20/-** or cent C.O.D.

Stock limited. Send NOW. Satisfaction or money back in full.

RENKIN & Co. (Dept. J.B.), 80, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.1.

FREEMANS

Celebrated **SPARE TIME AGENCY**
CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linos, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

If in regular employment appointed an Agent.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

3,000 FACTORY PRICE BARGAINS

3/9

Beautiful Rings, Bangles, Pendants, Watches, &c.—examples of the money you save by buying from the Empire's largest Jewel Factory illustrated in H. Samuel's

BIG FREE BOOK!

Send a postcard for it now! FREE PRIZES for all buyers!! Fine Nickelled Watch illustrated, fully warranted. Post free or with handsome chain 4/6. Write Now!

H. SAMUEL 199, MARKET ST., Ltd. MANCHESTER

SPECIAL BARGAINS

2/- Deposit

We claim THE EXCELLAITE LOUD SPEAKER to be the MOST PERFECT TONED SPEAKER yet produced.

Send us 2/- and we will send you one of our Excellaite Loud Speakers that cannot be surpassed for Purity of Tone, Volume and Value for Money. If, after testing, you are perfectly satisfied, you pay balance by monthly instalments as follows:—

Baby Model Price 28/- 4/- m'thly
Standard ,, ,, 57/- 5/- ,,
De Luxe ,, ,, 57/6 5/- ,,

Complete Sets from 30/- to £20 on the Easiest of Terms.
Send at once for our Latest Catalogue (Summer Prices).

THE WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.) Wireless House, Stoke Newington, N.16

STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

FINEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

7/6 NOW

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

We Deliver the Graves 50/- suit to approved orders for 7/6 with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

ONLY ONE **1!** BEFORE DELIVERY

All Sizes. Black or Tan.

A NEW BOOT THAT GIVES DOUBLE SERVICE. These famous boots are soled with Masters' wonderful RYCROME leather, which wears twice as long as ordinary leather. Masters Ltd. offer these RYCROME Soled Double-Wear Boots, in Black or Tan, price 25/-, on special easy terms which everybody can afford to pay—1/- with order and 2/- on delivery, and 2/- monthly, and you have the boots to wear while paying your monthly instalments. Give these wonderful RYCROME Boots a trial. Send 1/- (P.O. or stamps) to-day and say what size we shall send you. Irish orders cash only. *Price List Free.*

SUITS FOR MEN

ONLY **3/-** WITH ORDER.

on Easy Terms you can afford to pay. (Only 5/- with order. Made to measure from our famous Double-wearing RYE Tweed. Saves half your clothing money. Write for sample piece of cloth, which will be sent FREE.

MASTERS Ltd., 82, HOPE STORES, RYE

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade Free. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send P.C. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 5, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free. — H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

THE House for Value in all classes of Drapery Goods for Beginners, Marketmen, and Retailers is Moss's, Dept. J.B., 8, Lever St., Piccadilly, Manchester.—Write for Illustrated Catalogue free.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

FREE List on application those interested in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, Wholesale only. —Levy Bros (Dept. B.), 39, Houndsditch, E.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-time Agency. — See Large Advert. on page 4.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a bed-clothing club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS wanted, 6/- in £ cash commission. Largest Xmas chocolate and cigarette club. Everything to start free.—WHOE BROS., LTD., Dept. 50, York Street, Leeds.

10/- in the £ commission, also £1 worth of Chocolates given free to all persons complying with our Christmas Club scheme. Chocolates, Cigarettes, Novelties, etc. Write to-day for our astounding terms.—DENNIS & CO., Dept. O., Colne, Lancashire.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS. — Spare-time Agents wanted, Frys, Rowntree's, Cadbury's and other best makes. Good commission. Particulars free.—SAMUEL DRIVER, South Market, Leeds.

XMAS CHOC. CLUB AGENTS Rqd. Best-known makes only. Highest comm., no outlay. Stationary and full particulars free.—Dept. J.B., Popular Club, 49, Farringdon St., London, E.C.

YOU'LL NEED MONEY at Xmas.—Start a Chocolate and Tobacco Club. Everybody joins. Liberal cash profit. Advertised goods. No outlay. Every assistance. Smart order-getting ideas. Write to-day. Details free by post return.—Austin Davis, Dept. J., Regent St., Shemeld.

AGENTS WANTED (either sex) to sell private Christmas Cards. Sample book free. Highest commission and prizes.—Apply, Denton and Co., Dept. D.15, Accrington.

£20 EARNED BEFORE CHRISTMAS. Just a few hours' work daily selling the Famous "CASTLE" SERIES Private Christmas Cards. If you wish to make money with minimum effort write for FREE Sample Book at once. Highest Commission and Prizes.—Apply, Castle Publishing Co., 13, Anchor Court, Preston.

AGENTS Required.—£3 WEEKLY EASILY MADE by being an Agent for the world-renowned "Snowball" Series of Exquisite Christmas Cards and Novel Calendars. The book that puts money in your pocket. Samples free and post paid. Highest commission, cheapest prices and valuable prizes.—Minster Press, Manchester Road, Preston.

CHRISTMAS Card Agents wanted (either sex) to sell Private Cards. Up-to-date designs. Latest novelties. Free Sample Album. Highest commission. Valuable prizes. — Apply, Firth Graham, Dept. 126, Accrington.

A "BALMORAL" SAMPLE BOOK of Private Christmas Cards secures orders without trouble or outlay. Our 1926 Series is FINE and contains Calendars, Photogravures, Celluloids and Wonderful Novelties. HIGHEST COMMISSION and PRIZES. Write now; it costs nothing.—Stewarts, Dept. A., Commercial Mills, Blackburn.

AGE 78.—Private Greeting Cards, £25 can be earned without outlay. Decide on no book until you have seen the established and renowned City Series. Highest com. Lowest prices. Magnificent Album free. Dept. 159, Private Xmas Card Mfg. Co., Blackfriars st., Manchester.

AGENTS WANTED, either sex. Great Money-making Opportunity. New series Private Xmas Cards, Calendars, Wallets, etc. All latest "Just out" Novelties. See this Super-Attraction Book and increase your business 50 per cent. Good agents engaged immediately.—Write now.—Lancaster Publishing Co., Dept. 36, Lancaster.

WANTED, AGENTS to Run a Bed-clothing club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties. free. —Dept. M., Grove Mills Co., Birstall, Leeds.

WANTED, Spare-time Agents—ladies and gents—to effect sales in factories, offices, clubs, etc. Will not interfere with ordinary employment. No outlay. Permanent remunerations.—Apply, giving references, 7a, Hallgate, Doncaster.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Novelty Clubs.—Agents wanted; good commission; no outlay. Toys, Jewellery, etc.—Write, State Chocolate Co., 27, State Buildings, Great Horton Road, Bradford.

EMPLOYMENT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN? It's a healthy job—and a well-paid one, with fine prospects." This was the advice given to a man who was dissatisfied with his earnings and could see no future. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Why not let Mr. Wallace Attwood train you? Salesmanship is the one tool in the world which will help a square peg to leave a round hole and better himself. Salesmanship is the big profession of to-day. A very interesting book, "The Procession of Salesmanship," will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 267, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-53, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage to output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. H. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. — J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

The MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN.—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/3 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage. —Mead and Son, Boom 60, Sandy, Beds.

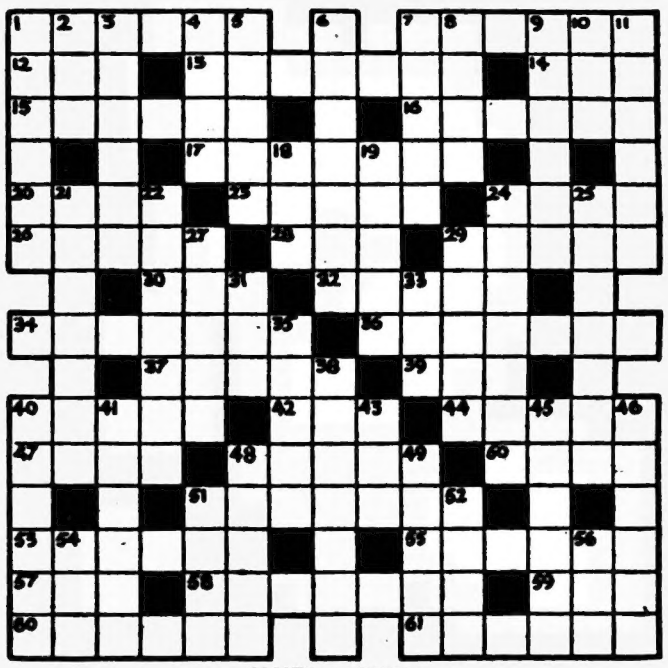
PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills at 3/6 1,000. Memo Headings, Colour Work, etc. Samples 3d postage.—Dispatch, 119, Charlotte St., W.1.

BARGAIN SALES.

FLOOR COVERINGS.—Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp-proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd., carr. paid. Sample Free.—C. Jones and Son (Dept. J.B.), 52, Tower Bridge Road, S.E.1.

Our Cross-Word Corner

Here's a Brain Test?



CLUES ACROSS

1. To neglect.
7. Washy beer.
12. Wrath.
13. Artist's board.
14. Part of verb "to be."
15. Causing putrefaction.
16. Religious festival.
17. Inhabitant of a city.
20. Welsh Christian name.
23. Drying cloth.
24. Cleric.
26. A cane.
28. Bird's bill.
29. The blackbird.
30. Scatter seed.
32. A minute particle.
34. Distinctive.
36. Vexed.
37. English county.
39. Small bird.
40. Face downward.
42. Precious stone.
44. French measure.
47. Sleep.
48. Uncovered.
50. Fate.
51. Not up to time.
53. Angry.
55. To put air into.
57. Heat giver.
58. Ludicrous.
59. A sailor.
60. To last.
61. The military.
54. Go swiftly.
56. A faucet.

CLUES DOWN

1. Nickname for treasury note.
2. Crude mineral.
3. To do again.
4. Heroic.
5. Silent.
6. A small wig.
7. Hard form of iron.
8. To alienate.
9. Chatter.
10. Before.
11. Calm.
18. Weight.
19. Striped animal
21. A blood-sucker.
22. Coming into being.
24. Implied.
25. Brisk movement.
27. Much sound.
29. Exceedingly small.
31. Part of the verb "to be."
33. Insect.
35. Lawful
38. A hair disease.
40. Expressed admiration.
41. Belgian seaport.
43. Came together.
45. A red fruit.
46. Residue of a fire.
48. False representation.
49. To distribute.
51. A projecting ridge.
52. Hunted animal.
54. Go swiftly.
56. A faucet.

The solution to last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page 4.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS AND SPECIALITY SALESMEN URGENTLY NEEDED.—The definite offer of an actual position is guaranteed for every successful student of FIVE WEEKS' tuition in Creative Salesmanship. Instruction includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Fees refunded to unsuccessful students. Call or write for prospectus.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 56, Kingsway, LONDON, W.C.2.

£150-£300 salary for Certified Bookkeepers. Postal Tuition, 10/- monthly. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Booklet, Testis., Prize Scheme free. — City Correspondence College (D.9.), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR TOO.—Young men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 55, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

WANTED, 50 boys at once for free training on Church Army farm with view to Emigration to Dominions.—Capt. Simpson, 55, Bryanston Street, Marble Arch, W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London & Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; Papers covering Wales, 3/8. Many others. Prospectus.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0842.

WALLPAPERS direct from 3d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

WATERPROOF COVERS.

OILED and dressed, same material as railway sheets, fitted with eyelets and lashes, 12 ft. by 9 ft., 15/-; 15 ft. by 9 ft., 18/9; 18 ft. by 12 ft., 30/-; 19 ft. by 18 ft., 42/6. Any size supplied at 1/3 square yard. Send for List free.—GASSON AND SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone 54.

CYCLISTS!—SEE WHAT YOU SAVE by dealing direct with factory. Monster Illustrated Sale Book, 170 pages, ABSOLUTELY FREE. Bargains in Cycles beat anything ever seen. Prices from 75/-, or 1/9 weekly. Revelation value in Tyres at 2/3. Chains 2/1. Horns 9½d., and thousands more amazingly cheap Accessories. Stop paying fancy prices.—Write for catalogue NOW.—Moorhouse, Ltd., 89, Padiham, Burnley.

ELDHOLME SPECIALITIES.

Wallpapers, Paints, Enamels and Distemper, Wallpapers from 2½d. per roll, distemper 7 lb. 4/-. Decorative Ready Mixed Paint, 7 lb. 4/-; White Enamel: Eldholme 3/9 pints, 6/6 quarts; Utilite 2/6 pints, 4/- quarts. Pattern book and Shade Cards free on request.—H. T. Eldridge and Co., 569, High Rd., Tottenham, N.17.

DRESS.

BABY'S Longclothes, 75 articles 30/-. Homemade. All new. Bargain. Send 2/6 pcl. approx. —Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

BE A MASTER of Correct and Forceful ENGLISH. Learn to write compelling letters, develop conversational charm, and become a more effective personality. Practical tuition by post. Prospectus free.—Regent Institute (Dept. 327), 13, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbuild, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

LEARN TO PLAY the Ukelele! You get a free tutor with the popular price instrument advertised on page 4.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambs., South St., London, E.C.2.

DRUMS, Ukuleles, Banjos, Violins, Gramophones. Lists free.—Palmers, 135, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

WIRELESS.

A GENUINE "Sterling" two-valve set and all accessories (Royalties paid) for 15/- deposit. Full description of offer is made by the Wireless Distributing Co. on page 4.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

GARDENING.

TENTS

FOR Gardens, Cricket and Camping Out. Get our Free Lists.—GASSON and SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone: 54.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tallet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOT. YOU LOSE STOMACH Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energot, 12, Beaborough Gardens, S.W.1.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Truss torture. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write now for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co. Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 26, Sackville St., Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street. Works: Passy, Paris.

STAMMERING. I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Particulars free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES. — To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pitbright Road, Southfields, London.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot., at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately, 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.27), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large, nothing too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 215, Piccadilly, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, Diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs fleas, moths, greenfly, and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist.—"SECTO," The Sure Killer.

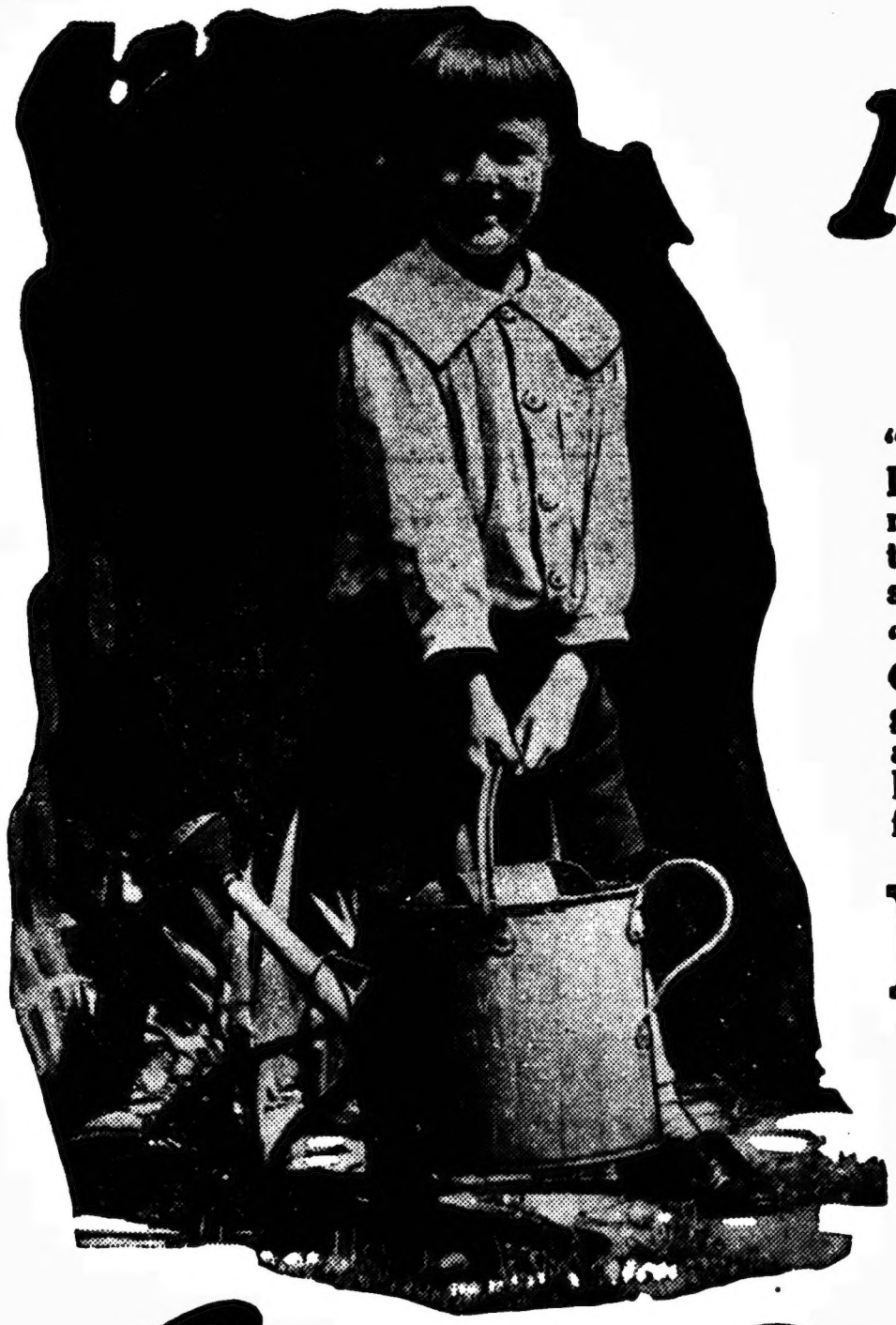
SMOKING enjoyable, healthy, economical. Karah Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes. Also afford instant relief Asthma, Hay Fever. Mixture 4 oz. 1/6, 8 oz. 2/9, 16 oz. 5/4. Cigarettes, 20 9d. Box-de-Luxe, 50 1/8, 100 3/3. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford.

"COCKTAILS AND KISSES: Seaside Snares for the Holiday Girl," by T. Bower Partington, F.R.C.I. See this week's "Health and Strength," 3d., from all newsagents, or 4d. post free from J. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

RESTORE FRESHNESS TO YOUR CARPETS by periodically using CHIVERS' CARPET-O. 60 years' reputation. 9d. at stores. Sample 2d. stamp.—Chivers, 87, Albany Works, Bath.

COINS of all Countries bought and sold. Also Tokens and Medals.—A. Seaby, Ltd., Coin Dept. 245, Oxford Street, London.

FREE Samples of Egg and Brandy Liqueurs are offered to readers of *John Bull* who send sixpence to cover packing to the Agents—WARNINK'S ADVOCAAT, 16, Osborn St., London, E.1.



I caught him —

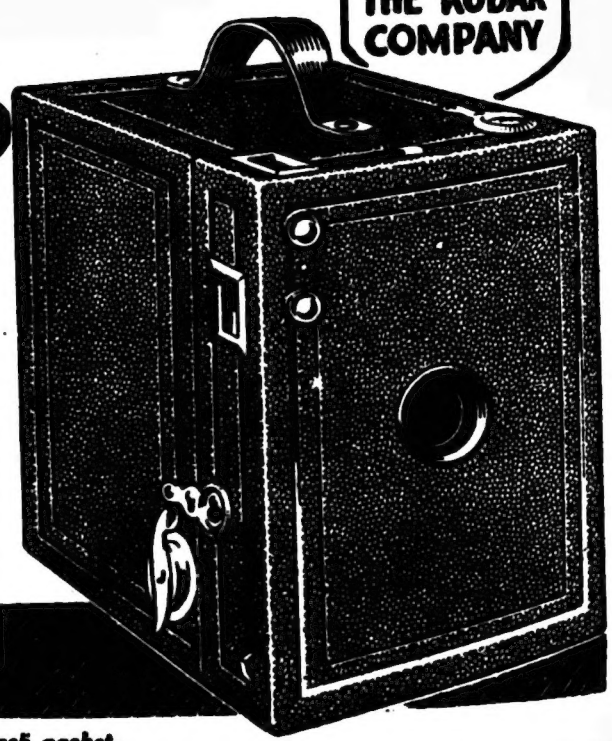
"Happy as a sandboy, isn't he? I took him with my fine Kodak-made Roll-Film Camera, which the Black Cat Cigarette people sent me *free* for 200 coupons."

"Just you try Black Cat Cigarettes—they're simply great, everybody likes them—and before you know it you'll have saved enough Coupons for a free camera, too!"

Black Cat
VIRGINIA CIGARETTES
10 for 6D

Camera free
FOR 200 COUPONS

GUARANTEED MADE BY THE KODAK COMPANY



FILL IN THIS COUPON NOW.

To The BLACK CAT CIGARETTE CO.,
(Dept. 8) Gifts Dept., 23, New North Street,
Theobalds Road, LONDON, W.C.1

Please send me Free Booklet and Five Free Coupons.

Name .....

Address .....

ONLY ONE OF THESE SIGNED COUPONS WILL BE ACCEPTED

Have you tried Black Cat Tobacco at 1/- per ounce? Coupons are in each packet.

Week ending Saturday Aug. 28, 1926. Twopence
Vol. XL. No. 1054.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

10, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Hemocalls, London.

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What "Bill Smith" Said! by E. Roffe Thompson ... ... p. 18

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Mules.

"No national agreement!" say the owners, "No district agreements!" say the miners—and the deadlock is once more complete. More than ever the Government's task is to enforce the Report—all of it.

Holidays.

August is the month to relax, but not to forget. Statesmen must remember that thought is not tied to time nor place. If they return to the autumn session with heads empty of constructive ideas they'll soon be returning to their constituencies with hands empty of authority.

Up Steam!

For all the sunshine it has been, politically and industrially, a black summer. But once the deadweight of the coal stoppage is lifted, let us stoke the home fires generously, and with British spirit forge ahead again.

Peace Is Not Enough.

Whatever "back to work" terms are now negotiated, coalowners and Government must realise that this is merely the first step. Lower wages or longer hours by themselves can bring neither prosperity nor lasting peace.

Encouraging Prospects.

Although leeway will have to be made up when the mines reopen, the future is not so black as pessimists would have us believe. The Jeremiahs are distorting figures, but the fact is that the trade outlook is distinctly encouraging.

A Trade Revival.

Much has been made of the unsatisfactory nature of the July trade returns, but this is because our coal exports were down by £7,500,000, and we spent £4,000,000 on importing coal. *Exports of manufactured articles were higher by seven millions.*

Good Harvests.

Plentiful harvests abroad—especially in America—are now predicted. As the biggest food-importing country, this is good for us, and should enable us to save on cost-of-living expenses.

Optimism Wanted.

What is required is a spirit of reasoned optimism. What is the Government going to do to help this? First it must curtail expenditure and reduce taxation. This year's estimates are £615,000,000 higher than in 1914.

Free the Land!

When the coal lock-out ends, we are told, we shall see a general advance in the price of provisions. Eggs and bacon will be dear. There's only one remedy for this constant worry. More smallholdings and more people growing their own food.

The Brighter Bit.

British aluminium is in growing demand. A lot is used for heavy motor wheels and housewives swear by it for spick-and-span pans. Given enterprise and imagination we could capture a world market for this useful ware.

Wind in the Trees.

Stock markets are more confident and financial prophets are optimistic. Cellulose holdings are strong and British dye-stuffs lively. Trade, assuming the coal mines reopen shortly, is looking up.

On Sufferance.

Dr. Macnamara gives the Tory Government another two years of life, and calls upon Progressives to get together. Labour, he says, must abstain from grandiose propaganda, and push ahead with common-sense Radicalism. Is this an olive-branch or a white feather?

Give 'Em Short Shrift.

Many butchers in London charge 4d. and 5d. a pound above the "fair price" table prepared weekly by Mr. W. H. G. Millman, superintendent of Smithfield Market. Why not boycott such rogues? It would prove a remarkably effective weapon.

True—in Part.

In his letter to the British Association the Prince of Wales writes: "Science works for the common good of all living things." It certainly does—except when prostituted to warlike ends, when it labours only to the ultimate destruction of the whole of mankind.

In the Midst of Peace.

The awful fate of submarine *H29* reminds us that the dangers of war are constant. A sane world would cease the manufacture of these ghastly engines of death.

Rushing to Ruin.

The armament race develops in intensity. America and Japan speed up naval construction and Europe is watching. Why not stop the digging of another devil's abyss? The united will of the people could do it.

Going Up!

Hackney Borough Council is only one of many to fix a 10 per cent. increase on all electricity accounts during the coming winter. It's a sample of how the coal stoppage has helped nobody.

Your last chance!

Turn to page 35 and enter a "Bullet" for the final offer of

148 HOLIDAY PRIZES

A Fine Project.

A new road, 26½ miles long, including the construction of twenty new bridges, is the scheme for linking up Liverpool with East Lancashire. The expenditure of £3,000,000 involved means work for thousands and winter comfort in as many humble homes.

No Cause for Worry.

Though last week's birth-rate was one of the very lowest on record, it was double that of the deaths. Better far is it to bring into the world one healthy child than twenty weakly ones, and it is among infants that the decrease in mortality is most marked.

Prudence, Please.

Any number of bogus estate-agents are busily fleecing the simple both in London and the provinces. Buyers must be equally busy in requiring *bona fides*. It's only fools and their money that are easily parted.

Swindling the Poor.

Many merchants are charging 3d. and 4d. more per hundredweight for coal than they are entitled to. To use the shortage as a lever for robbing those who have been hardest hit by the lock-out is contemptible cheating, and should be put down with a heavy hand.

Cheers for Croydon.

We congratulate Croydon on its logical method of dealing with its housing scheme strike. A commission equally representative of employers and operatives was appointed, no member of which was concerned personally in the dispute. Real horse-sense here!

It's Expenditure that Counts.

Early this year Germany made sweeping reductions in all forms of taxation, yet she shows a big surplus over her Budget estimates. This has been achieved mainly by the ruthless cutting down of expenditure—an object-lesson by which we might well profit.

Village Ills.

Eaton Bray is infected with illness due to "wriggley worms with legs like centipedes" in the parish well. A bacteriological examination is being carried out. What we want carrying out is new sanitary methods right through all rural areas.

Legal Finance.

When is the Government going to revise our antiquated legal procedure, so that poor litigants can obtain justice without risking bankruptcy? A county court action involving £78 has just concluded after two years—and an expenditure of nearly £300 in costs!

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

'Ware the Sharks!

The Auctioneers and Estate Agents' Institute has issued a warning against bogus practitioners, who have been exceptionally busy fleecing the public of late. Readers should get into touch with the institute before parting, or at least write to JOHN BULL about it.

In England Now.

At Atherstone, a family ejected from a cottage make their home in a cowshed, and three of the children are sleeping over a pigsty, a state of things that would put a Hottentot to shame. At least such "heathen tribes" provide their women and children with a kraal.

Puerile Pedants.

Sir Edmund Gosse states that he himself was unable to answer certain questions set to his granddaughter in an examination. Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, of New College, Oxford, was likewise at sea. When will examiners grasp that it is their duty to find out what pupils know, not what they don't?

A Smack for the Unemployed.

A proposal before the Eastbourne guardians that in future appointments genuinely unemployed men should be preferred to pensioners was scornfully rejected. There seems to be something in the air of these fashionable seaside resorts which is destructive of human sympathy. Snobbery wins every time.

A Blot on Loveliness.

Because scandalous profiteering in dwellings is rampant in and about Patterdale working-class mothers undergo confinement under conditions far worse than those provided for pedigree cattle. The cottages they need are let as they become vacant to the holiday-making well-to-do, at rent workers cannot possibly pay. This is a scandal, and the one ugly blot on Patterdale's reputation for loveliness.

Mamma's Proposal.

Visiting the Westminster Police Court to protest against the marriage of her twenty-year-old daughter to a dashing young Australian, Mrs. Alice Spong, of Clapham, S.W., was neatly stumped. At the climax of the proceedings counsel for the bridegroom handed up a letter in which good Mrs. Spong had agreed to take £20 for her consent. That finished it. The wedding bells will ring.

The Hooligan's Return.

The Shaftesbury Society, six years ago, sent the leader of a gang of East End hooligans and his brother to Australia. The hooligan returned on holiday a prosperous farmer, repaid his passage and outfit and gave a cheque to aid ragged children. He shows that the slum brat is an empire builder if helped to his feet in time. The unnoticed ones too often become enemies of society which neglected them when help would have saved them.

Self-sacrifice.

Camped at Aberdovey for their holiday, two young pupils of the Wigmore Schools, West Bromwich, got into difficulties while bathing, and at once Mr. James M. Stockwell, the assistant-superintendent and drill-master, swam to their rescue. He got both safely to land, then suddenly collapsed and was drowned. His example will shine in the school annals for ever. He was a man who saw his duty straight before him, and did it.

Stifling Opinion.

We cannot congratulate the Labour Party executive on its decision to veto discussion of birth control at its annual conference at Margate. The women's section of the Party is overwhelmingly in favour of information and instruction being provided by public health authorities through clinics and welfare centres. It's the women who bear the children and the women who know what suffering is entailed. The Labour Party could not get on without its women members, and we prophesy that they will not take this arbitrary ruling lying down.

The Stuff!

Caught by two men molesting three girls in a field at Brierley Hill, Staffordshire, Alfred Dyer, a professional musician from Canada, was given a well-merited thrashing. Later he was brought before the magistrates, where he was fined £5. The pity is that hefty avengers are not ever at hand to deal summarily with these degenerates, who have no respect even for innocence.

Seeds of Rebellion.

Can the British Government dispute the statements of Mr. G. B. Phanse, an Indian research student at Oxford University, who has been laying bare the miseries of his native land? Forty millions of people in India, says Mr. Phanse, are restricted to one meal daily, the average income of the workers being 2½d. a day. No wonder there is anxiety for the stability of British rule.

The Slum Scandal.

Mr. Harry Gosling, M.P., is indignant at the housing conditions of Whitechapel. Well he may be. Here is a sample: Cottages with one room up and one down; no private sanitary conveniences; water supplied from one pump serving thirteen houses; one dust-bin and two coppers between the lot. Rents average 10s. weekly. Is it any wonder if the tenants see "red" at times?

A Lie Denounced.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain's taunt of malingering under the Health Insurance Act has been effectively answered by Mr. C. W. Chapel, a former agent of the Hearts of Oak Benefit Society, who says that "workers will not go on the sick funds until they are almost in a state of collapse because they are frightened of losing their jobs." This statement has the ring of truth. Scarcity of employment is the root evil.

The Human Machine

Hope Ever!

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

WHEN I recently suggested how to chase away the blues I was honoured with a good many letters from my readers.

They agreed that the blues should be chased away, and that my advice was possible—but they did not see how anyone could help having the blues in these depressing times.

And thereby they condemned themselves, for they had lost the most precious thing on earth—the power of hope.

He who cannot hope cannot live. The spirit devoid of hope is already in a hell of its own creating.

Do we realise the terrific impelling force of hope? I do not think we do; yet hope that is not founded entirely on fantasy can work miracles.

For what is hope but the twin-brother of faith? And what is faith but a belief, deep down in our hearts, *that we can do the job?*

And from hope and faith spring optimism—the real driving force of all human activity if properly controlled.

CLING tight to hope! For you are master of your fate—not fate of you. Thought directed by hope, by faith, by optimism—call it what you will—can change the face of the earth and alter the course of history.

How much more easily then can it sway the course of an individual life, and that life your own?

"*Nil desperandum*"—said the old Romans—"Never despair." They were wise; for it is surely possible for the impassioned human will—

"To hope till hope creates
From its own wreck the thing it contemplates."

Two Dogs, a Cat—and a Cur.

Not content with having incited two dogs into worrying a cat, Patrick Feathers, of Forest Gate, threatened with violence a lad named Blanchard who sought to rescue the terrified creature. At West Ham, Feathers was sentenced to a month's hard labour, and the magistrates complimented the boy. Our regret is that the youth wasn't big enough to give this brute the hiding he so richly deserved.

Money Well Spent.

The elective auditors of Birmingham, in a strong criticism of the management of the city's finances, base their indictment on charges which seem to us to be justifiable in the main. When, however, they take exception to the expenditure of £1,200 last year and £846 this year for dinners at welfare centres for expectant mothers, we join issue with them. Were the sum involved ten times as great it would be cash well spent. The value of healthy babies is beyond computation in monetary terms.

Betrayal of Trust.

We have no sympathy with William Mackenzie, of Sanderstead Avenue, N.W., who was fined £5, plus £10 10s. costs, at the Mansion House for abstracting a document from the Central Office of the Law Courts, where he was employed, which he sent to a certain newspaper for publication. We regard the defence that the man had "insane journalistic aspirations" as ridiculous. For the honour of the Press we are glad to state that the journal concerned immediately communicated with the authorities.

Merrie England Still Exists.

At Tiptree, Essex, where the jam manufactory of Messrs. Wilkins and Sons exists, not a single man is unemployed anywhere around the district. Mrs. M. A. Wilkins, widow of the founder of the firm, celebrated her ninetieth birthday by a good old-fashioned "harvest home" and all the employees were feasted and then engaged in sport. She's a good old English gentlewoman who knows how to do things in the good old English way. Would there were more of such people in the world; then the countryside might smile again.

He Fell Asleep.

While quite young, Dr. T. M. Callender, a Sidcup doctor, has died. Yet he had so endeared himself by loving service to his fellow townsfolk that for weeks before his death they took it in turns, men and women alike, to mount guard near his house on either hand to warn traffic to pass without noise. So Dr. Callender died in tranquillity and peace, but his memory will live on. The world is full of such helpful lives, but it's only when misfortune overtakes them that we hear about them.

Faithful Trust.

Mr. Bert Over is a middle-aged fruit-grower at Bleadon, who for the last eight years has given away every crop produced on his small holding. Strawberries, apples, grapes, raspberries and plums reach hospitals and local workhouses, and are distributed free among miners' kiddies and villagers. For his own sustenance he relies on freewill offerings of others, and he has never lacked. His vegetables are dispersed in the same way. Mr. Over doesn't preach nor shout about Christianity; but it seems to us he very simply lives it out.

Quaking England:

The recent earthquake shocks make us realise that, although these disturbances are rare, on this island we are not entirely free from them. We would remind our readers that JOHN BULL has a wonderful way of covering every possible emergency through its great Free Insurance Gift. Fire, lightning, storm, floods, accident, sickness *and even earthquakes* come within the scope of the scheme. Not without good reason is this unique gift known as "The World's Greatest Free Insurance."

A Camera Cad.

Jack Walter Proctor, twenty-five, of Ross Road, South Norwood, has brought sorrow upon his relations and disgrace upon himself. The son of a respected photographer, he inveigled young girls into an establishment in Station Road, undressed them, and took snapshots of them in the nude. It is a contemptible thing to seek to make money by such vile means. The three months' hard labour awarded him will prove a blessing in disguise if it warns him away from such methods for ever.

The Strangle-knot.

At Marylebone Police Court a pretty young woman asked Mr. Cancellor, the magistrate, if she could get married again. Her husband left her thirteen years ago and she had not seen him since. The magistrate warned her that "a person marrying in such circumstances ran an enormous risk." Desertion over a term of years must be held automatically to dissolve a marriage. Otherwise, the marriage tie is not a decent bond; it becomes a wicked strangle-hold.

Lamentable Impotence.

A youth who sought advice at Willesden stated that two years ago he had been committed to prison for a short term, since when he had been unable to keep a situation because a certain man followed him round and made the lamentable fact known. The magistrate confessed he could not see any way to stop it. We confess we are amazed at such magisterial ignorance. Unless the informer is able to justify his action in the public interest, he can be made to pay heavily for his malicious behaviour.

Jail 'Em!

Ah You, a Pennyfields Chinaman, was at Gravesend fined £50 and costs for being in possession of opium on board the *Batavia III.*, and it is said that the Customs authorities are pleased at what they regard as the severity of the magistrates. We are not. Enormous profits are made by these dope-smugglers, and when one considers the harmful effect of this vile traffic upon the nation one is justified in insisting that a long term of imprisonment should be the inevitable penalty, with deportation to follow wherever possible.

Water of Death.

Washing dogs in drinking water is only one of the foul things reported at Seaton Delaval, a village near Blyth, which has had its water-supply cut off as the result of a report by the public analyst. There is pollution by sewage and the presence of dangerous bacteria. That residents will have their needs supplied by water-carts instead of the usual storage tanks is a mere temporary measure. Seaton Delaval is only one of endless villages where the arrangements for water-supply are nothing short of a national scandal.

Pilfering from the Poor.

Tyers Street, which has the misfortune to contain the shop of David Rowlands, is situated in one of the poorest parts of Lambeth. In April of last year a summons against this tradesman was dismissed on the payment of two guineas costs, and in October he was fined 40s. and a guinea costs. Again he has been summoned for supplying milk containing 4 per cent. of extraneous water, and once more he escaped with a fine, this time of £10 and two guineas costs. The next time he foists impoverished articles upon his ill-nourished customers he must be placed inside a jail.

The Crime of Insanity.

When Michael Clarke, a sixty-eight-year-old labourer, was charged at Monmouth Quarter Sessions with setting fire to a hayrick, Sir Henry Mather-Jackson was informed that he had already spent eighteen years in prison for incendiarism. "I can't help it," pleaded the old man, and a doctor testified that there were authentic cases where this impulse was irresistible. Yet the prisoner was sent back to prison to serve nearly two years of his unexpired sentence, and a further five was added. Thus does a supposedly humane and civilised jurisprudence deal with a poor devil who is not responsible for his actions!

The Soot Eater.

Initiative is a splendid thing. The Leicester Chemical Company, Albion Works, Leicester, has agents on the road selling to housewives "The Clean Sweep Modern Chemical Chimney and Flue Sweeper and Soot Eater," at 5d. a time. The "Soot Eater" is pale heliotrope in shade, and tastes, as we discovered at the risk of sudden extinction in blue flames, exactly like table salt.

Blank—Blank!

At a certain London address the other day was delivered a leaflet appealing for funds for the "London Institution for Lost and Starving Cats and Dogs." While the householder was endeavouring not to weep over the "sob stuff" written by Mrs. Z. C. Morgan, there was a visit from one of the collectors of Walter Blackburn's Westminster Charity Committee. The householder happened to be the member of the JOHN BULL staff whose duty it was recently to trounce both these concerns! Life is not without its humour.

Hustling Fussell.

There is an intimate touch in circulars being broadcast by the M.O. Employment Agency (W. Fussell, of Fairfield Road, Montpelier, Bristol). "Are you a young man just starting out in life; are you a young man who has chosen your occupation, and find your work is not congenial; are you a middle-aged man; lastly, are you a young lady, or an elderly woman who wants to make some money in a pleasant occupation?" Since Mr. Fussell wants the usual 5s. for working directions of home-employment stunts, and his circular does not materially differ from the others, we think he might have added, "Are you a mug?"

A Summer Snowball.

"A wonderful free offer of a hundred Virginia Cigarettes" is being made by Messrs. S. Lee and Co., Caledonian Road, London, N. 1. Potential clients of this philanthropic firm are given a coupon which they are asked to return with 1s. 6d., when they will receive four 6d. coupons to sell to their friends "for 6d. each." As soon as the friends in turn send their coupons with 1s. 6d. for four new coupons, admitting them to the free offer, the first client receives "absolutely free, a box of one hundred cigarettes." We fail to see where the "free" comes in, but we do see the snowball.

Pickings from Piccadilly.

Messrs. Smithsons, Ltd., of 215, Piccadilly, London, are advertising for home-workers to address envelopes at 5s. per thousand. They employ, they say, two grades of workers: "A" those who can do up to 15,000 a week, and "B" those who can find time to do only 5,000 a week. "As we have been victimised in the past," say Smithsons, "we are compelled to insist on a deposit of £1 for 'A' grade and 10s. for 'B' grade." Our advice to Messrs. Smithsons is that they would save both time and the risk of victimisation by getting in touch with employment exchanges.

"Hardy's" the Word.

A reader who entrusted a little debt-collecting to our old friend, Hardy Roberts and Co., Chancery Lane, was tactless enough to mention our name in one of his letters. "It is no use paying any attention to the illegal and scurrilous remarks," wrote Hardy Roberts, "made by scandal-mongering periodicals. They have been at us for years . . . we have been at our present address for over thirty years, and are not the least likely to run away for the sake of a few shillings." That is one good thing we can say for Hardy Roberts and Co. Their pertinacity is a lesson to any young man if their business methods are not.

"JOHN BULL" PAYS
£250
DEATH BENEFIT
See page 2

Problems of Life

The Spirit of Britain

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

LORD BEAVERBROOK caused some discussion by a speech which was broadcast on Dominion Day wherein he advised young men to seek their fortune in the vast British territories overseas.

Lord Beaverbrook

Some ardent Canadians expressed disapproval of that portion of the speech which suggested that Britain was a good place to which to return in the evening of life and spend the money made elsewhere.

They thought this was hardly fair to the new land which provided the young emigrant with an opportunity and a home during his best years.

But Lord Beaverbrook himself has done the very thing he commends, and the interests of the Empire at large and Canada in particular are certainly none the worse for it.

He is constantly appealing to the spirit of adventure which has so markedly distinguished our race in the past, and which he believes to be still alive in us and only needing to be called forth.

But there are signs of the prevalance of a different temper since the war.

Have the best men been slain in that horrible struggle, or left our shores since, or lost heart through the disillusionments that have followed the peace?

I DO not know; but one thing is clear, and that is that in the present period of unexampled stagnation of trade and increase in chronic unemployment, the number of young people willing to take the risk of making a new start under our flag elsewhere than in this overcrowded land shows a sharp decline.

Why is this? Some observers say that it is largely because here a man knows he is safe no matter what happens, and that he can live on public benefits whether he works or not.

There is also a great outcry because of the hardships to which settlers are said to be exposed in the colonies and dependencies.

I hope none of these reasons for what looks like a change in our national habits represents more than a temporary set-back. I am no jingo, but I do believe that a real dying down of adventurous energy would mean the end of the glory that was Britain.

RUDYARD KIPLING has been much blamed for singing the praises of the swashbuckler type of empire-builder, but there is a finer note in his tributes to the pioneers of our world-power and service.

We hear it in his "Song of the English":

Keep ye the law—be swift in all obedience—
Clear the land of evil, drive the road and bridge the ford.
Make ye sure to each his own
That he reap where he hath sown;
By the peace among our peoples let men know we serve the Lord.

ASTONISHING GOLD-MINE SCHEME

A WONKY KLONDYKE

Wily Welsh Wangle

HIDDEN away among the partnership advertisements of a famous daily paper there has recently appeared a modest insertion, set in unassuming type. It is merely this:

Gentleman wanted to help develop gold-mine. Excellent prospects of rich strike. Investment necessary.—Write, B., etc.

Only a little gold-mine, it will be observed. Just that and nothing more!

A young fellow on the look-out for a suitable investment for what capital he possessed replied to the advertisement, and received an invitation to meet a Mr. Herbert Tasman-Davies at an address in Chancery Lane.

Mr. Tasman-Davies had a very concrete proposal to put before him. He explained that he was managing director of Caio Alluvial Gold Mines, Ltd., proprietors of the little gold-mine referred to in the advertisement, which was situate neither in Klondyke nor the Witwatersrand, but actually in Wales.

The thing that mattered

At the moment there was a vacancy for no less a person than the manager of the mine, which was situated near the village of Pumpsaint, between Lampeter and Llandovery.

On being told that the young man had £500 to invest, Mr. Tasman-Davies immediately offered him the job at £6 per week plus a share in the profits, with a free house and motor-car thrown in.

In return, of course, he must sink £500 in shares of the company.

The applicant, being a modest fellow, pointed out that he had never even seen a gold-mine, and that his capabilities as a real live manager were decidedly open to question.

A tempting offer

Mr. Tasman-Davies brushed all that aside, but, at a later interview, suggested that the young man should manage a second gold-mine in which he was interested, at Dolgelly in North Wales, where there was someone who would be able to show him the ropes.

Afterwards, presumably, he could proceed to Pumpsaint with all the confidence and skill of an old-time "Forty-Niner."

The young man rejected the tempting offer, and with very good reason, as we now set forth.

Caio Alluvial Gold Mines, Ltd., has an interesting history. The company was floated about two years ago, in not inauspicious circumstances.

Mr. Tasman-Davies was the prime mover, and so bounding was his optimism over the wealth of the Caio mine at Pumpsaint that he succeeded in attracting a considerable amount of capital and in persuading some prominent people to sit on the board of directors.

One of the directors was one of the best-known gold refiners in the Midlands, and another was a chartered accountant of equally high repute. These gentlemen not only invested heavily themselves, but induced their friends to take substantial holdings.

There was an authorised capital of £50,000 in 100,000 shares at 10s., Mr. Tasman-Davies and his nominees receiving 50,000 shares free.

Everything looked rosy. Mr. Tasman-Davies is a "consulting mining engineer," and his estimate that it was "possible to obtain results as high as 70s. per cubic yard" in the gold-mine, a very high yield, was at first accepted by the shareholders.

This was not altogether surprising. Undoubtedly there is gold somewhere in Wales if one could only strike the main reef, and much money has been spent at one time and another in trying to locate it.

These gentlemen sincerely thought from Mr. Tasman-Davies' report that at long last the discovery had been made at Pumpsaint.

A different story

As time went on, and nothing much happened in the way of making rand magnates green with envy, they became sceptical, and decided to send at their own expense an independent expert to report on the possibilities of the Caio mine.

This expert, a man of high standing, had a very different story to tell from that which had inspired such high hopes at the beginning of the venture.

He reported that there was certainly gold at Caio, but in such very small quantities that, in his opinion, there was no hope of making the mine pay.

After that, there were "ructions" on the board. The chartered accountant resigned in August, 1925, the gold refiner from the Midlands having tendered his resignation three months earlier.

Another unsatisfactory feature from the point of view of all who have invested is that neither before that period nor at any time since has there ever been held a shareholders' meeting.

In fact, save for the continued activities of Mr. Herbert Tasman-Davies, Caio Alluvial Gold Mines, Ltd., is to all intents and purposes moribund.

Some pointed questions

There are a few questions, therefore, which we think should be put to that person.

Does he consider it a square piece of business to attempt to inveigle money out of unsophisticated investors, with experience neither of gold-mining nor finance, when his proposition has already lost the confidence of such men as we have indicated?

Having failed to do anything with the large sum originally invested, what in all conscience does he expect to do with a paltry £500 paid by a new "manager" without an hour's experience in the business?

And whose shares is he trying to sell—those of the deluded investors, who would be too glad to sell, or merely his own?

It has also come to our knowledge that the public are being invited to take up "parcels of shares." Mention is made of a "strong board of directors," but not of having a manager without experience!

Decidedly we advise our readers to leave Mr. Tasman-Davies and his precious gold-mine very severely alone.

Cruel Cheeseparing

A Soulless Ministry

EX-AIRMAN FRANCIS W. J. GREEN, of Twickenham, has been sent home to die from Harefield Sanatorium suffering from advanced consumption. In September, 1921, at the age of sixteen, he joined the Royal Air Force at Cranwell as a boy mechanic.

A year later he contracted pleurisy and for some time lay in hospital dangerously ill.

He recovered, however, and after a short leave rejoined. In March, 1924, he was discharged as "no longer physically fit for war service."

* * *

On his return home his father noticed his son was continually coughing, and had him examined by a doctor. The examination revealed tuberculosis in an advanced stage.

Since then the poor youth has been in the hands of doctors and is now not expected to breast the rigours of the winter months before him. He has, although, at his own request, been sent home to the loving care of his mother.

After the desperate efforts of the boy's father to make the Air Ministry see their responsibility, which undoubtedly is there even if it is only a moral one, the results are absolutely nil.

The Air Ministry cannot see after consultation with its medical advisers how Green's tuberculosis is attributable to his service. On joining the lad was examined medically and pronounced fit.

Surely if he did not contract tuberculosis owing to service it must have been latent, at least, when the doctors passed him as sound? On whom in that event does the onus fall? The medical officers of the Royal Air Force.

Here is Mr. Green, an honest but poor man, liable for heavy expenses owing to his son's disability. This terrible affliction consequent upon serving his country is in all conscience bad enough without the additional worry of expense.

* * *

After some rather unpleasant complaints of this character against the Air Ministry we are inclined to think that it is not inclined to err on the side of generosity to its soldiers.

National expenditure may be cut in many quarters, but not at the cost of such pitiable creditors.

Why Pay Bills?

Debt that Collectors Couldn't Get

THE experiences of a prominent firm of rope and twine manufacturers with a concern named R. V. Sturley, Ltd., afford a warning to traders generally.

According to its writing-paper, R. V. Sturley, Ltd., of Mercer Street, W.C.2, is in business as fruit and vegetable salesmen. The directors are R. V. Sturley and R. H. Hardy.

From its elaborately printed paper one might assume that it is in a big way of business.

* * *

At Somerset House we found that the concern was formed only a year ago, with a nominal capital of £1,000 in £1 shares. The first subscribers and directors were Robert Victor Sturley and E. Roberts, each holding five shares.

Supplied with a consignment of rope and twine, R. V. Sturley, Ltd., was very dilatory about payment. Repeated requests for a settlement were ignored, and the creditors concerned threatened legal proceedings.

In reply, R. V. Sturley, Ltd., regretted its "unseemly diligence," whatever that may mean, owing to the absence of its principal from business. No payment being forthcoming, the matter was referred to solicitors for attention.

After spending about £10 on legal proceedings, the creditor has discovered that there is no redress, although a court judgment was obtained against R. V. Sturley, Ltd.

To enforce the judgment, a warrant of execution was issued and the bailiffs took possession.

* * *

Then Mr. R. V. Sturley delivered to the bailiffs a notice informing them that he claimed all the effects and fittings as his personal property.

In support of his claim, he produced a rent-book disclosing that he had an outstanding claim of £21 against his company for rent.

As the contents of the offices were worth not more than £10 and the landlord's claim is preferential in such cases, the creditors of R. V. Sturley, Ltd., had no option but to withdraw the bailiffs in favour of Mr. Sturley.

Laws which afford preferential treatment, as a creditor, to a director of a concern which cannot pay its bills are surely strangely amiss.

A FAMOUS ASYLUM: Startling Revelations

MAKING PROFITS OUT OF MENTAL DEFICIENTS

Royal Commission's Crushing Exposure

STATE-OWNED and State-controlled asylums have received a good deal of well-deserved publicity. Little attention has so far been directed to the system prevailing in regard to private asylums, which are conducted primarily for private gain.

We can best illustrate what we mean by dealing with the administration of Camberwell House, a well-known mental institution situated at 33-34, Peckham Road, London, S.E., which caters for more than four hundred mental cases of either sex.

Many people look upon Camberwell House as an official concern, administered by the Government. It is nothing of the kind.

It is owned and run by a limited liability company, called Camberwell House, Ltd., the shareholders of which earn huge dividends from the detention and treatment of poor, demented people, many of whom are in a completely unbalanced state of mind, and cannot, therefore, help themselves.

A paying concern

Camberwell House, Limited, was registered in March, 1917, at Somerset House, for the purpose of "taking over the assets and liabilities of the Camberwell Lunatic Asylum" (as it was previously known), and in order "to carry on, develop, and turn to account the business of a lunatic asylum now carried on at Camberwell House."

It will be noticed that the treatment and care of mental deficients is a business—in the full sense and meaning of the word. Most people would rather have it otherwise.

At all events, a splendid business has been made of things at Camberwell House, judging from the financial records of Camberwell House, Ltd.

The first directors of Camberwell House, Limited, were the Hon. Lord Henry Fitzgerald, of Knowle Hall, Somersetshire, and Mr. Leonard Percy Irby, of Evington Place, Ashford, Kent.

Between them, at the beginning, they held no less than £48,000 in hares of the £50,000 nominal capital.

Since the company was formed, these shares have earned huge sums of money. Large bonuses, in addition to ordinary profits, had been made by the various shareholders of this concern.

Doctor and shareholder

The medical superintendent of Camberwell House, until quite recently, was Dr. Francis Henry Edwards, M.D., M.R.C.P., whose business it was to administer its affairs.

Dr. Edwards, we find, is also a large shareholder in the company, and has been in the receipt of enormous bonuses—all, of course, from profits derived from the upkeep, treatment and welfare of the unfortunate and unbalanced people whose lives had been spent at Camberwell House.

Apart from the question as to whether it is expedient to have a doctor in the position of medical superintendent and shareholder too, how are such profits made?

How profits are made

To start with, there is a sliding scale of fees charged for the patients. In addition to these fees, "extras" have been levied, sometimes in peculiar circumstances.

How, one might well ask, is such a thing possible? Is there no Governmental control over such a body as this?

The answer is that the Government, through the Lunacy Commissioners of the Board of Control, have the power to license places like Camberwell House under the category of "private asylums."

This licensing appears to be done in much the same sort of way as with public-houses—the licences being granted and renewed each year, with powers vested in the Board of Control to carry out periodical visits.

Recently, a Royal Commission—composed of such eminent gentlemen as the Rt. Hon. H. P. Macmillan, K.C.; the Earl Russell; Sir Humphrey Rolleston, Bt., K.C.B., M.D.; Sir David Drummond, C.B.E., and Mr. W. A. Jowitt, K.C.—sat to enquire into the question of the administration of lunacy and mental disorder institutions.

In their report these gentlemen said some nasty things about the financial administration of a "certain licensed house which appeared to call for investigation."

A strange omission

The nasty things do not help the public in arriving at the real truth, however, as the name of the denounced concern is omitted from the published edition.

We have, therefore, been to some pains to identify the delinquent concern, and have been successful. *It is Camberwell House!*

Some of the things the Commission of Lunacy say about it are a grave reflection on those who have earned huge sums from the institution.

"An arbitrary profit," they say, "amounting to about 20 per cent., was being charged against patients in respect of certain extras supplied—*e.g.*, clothing, toilet requisites, tobacco, boot repairs—without the fact being disclosed to those who paid the accounts. We regard such methods as quite improper."

In other words, not content with the profits earned from the fees already charged, this company has studied the interests of its demented patients by making their relatives pay dearly for little additional comforts.

After dealing with the limited company and its finance, the report goes on:

"It was found that the medical superintendent, who is also a shareholder, the assistant medical officers and other officers and servants—*e.g.*, the secretary, the matron and the head attendant—received bonuses on the profits, and in the case of the medical superintendent the bonus had exceeded £2,000 in each of the last three years."

This should be interesting reading for the relatives who have paid substantial fees to Camberwell House, Limited, on behalf of the wretched inmates, whose very comforts have been turned to account.

Nor is this all. Another disclosure in the report is that "in the past many payments had from time to time been made to a newspaper reporter, apparently to prevent publicity being given to inquests held on persons dying in the institution." This, we are glad to say, ceased in 1922.

Rt. Hon. H. P. Macmillan, K.C., Chairman of the Royal Commission on Lunacy, in the report of which the name of Camberwell House was spared some much-needed publicity

The authorities at Camberwell House, according to the report of the Royal Commission, "have now modified their practice in some of the matters mentioned." We sincerely hope so. But they certainly have not modified their methods of high finance.

After more profits

For, only a short time ago, an agreement was filed at Somerset House which discloses the fact that there is a "reserve capital" amounting to £27,596 standing to the company's credit.

The agreement is to the effect that £25,000 of this sum shall be capitalised and distributed among the shareholders in proportion to the number of shares already allotted to them.

The nominal capital of the company has been raised to £75,000, and the £25,000 is now added to the already substantial holdings of Lord Fitzgerald, Mr. Irby, Dr. Edwards, and their colleagues, "for consideration other than cash."

In other words, they are sinking the reserve profits in the company in order to broaden its scope still further.

We do not say that, as a mental institution, Camberwell House is not administered as efficiently as any other. But should the treatment of lunatics be conducted, as it is here, for financial gain?

A dangerous conflict

As the Royal Commissioners themselves say in their report: "The system under which profit is derived from the care and treatment of the insane, involving for the medical man in charge the possibility of a conflict between duty and interest, has resulted in licensed houses being regarded by some with disfavour and suspicion."

As a matter of fact, the members of the Commission were divided on the point as to whether private asylums should be licensed or not.

Half of the members, including Mr. Jowitt, K.C., were opposed in principle to the detention of the insane in houses conducted for private profit.

The remainder only concurred in private asylums being permitted on the understanding that much more stringent regulations were enforced by the Government.

The Commission made some recommendations which we wholeheartedly endorse, and we urge the Government to adopt them without further delay.

We quote their main recommendations:

A stricter financial supervision should be exercised over these institutions. The licensees should be required to keep their accounts in a form to be prescribed by the Board of Control with the approval of the Minister of Health.

The accounts should be examined annually by auditors of the Ministry of Health whose report should be considered by the Board of Control when dealing with the renewal of annual licences.

The licensed houses should be required to defray the cost of the audit.

If the undertaking is managed by a company the names of the directors and the shareholders, the amount of their holdings and the dividends paid should be returned annually to the Board of Control.

It should be at the discretion of the Board to publish in their annual report particulars of institutions where it appears to them excessive profits are made.

A serious problem

If these suggestions were adopted matters would be greatly remedied. But is not the whole problem one for the fullest attention of the Prime Minister and his colleagues?

A MYSTERY GARAGE

A QUICK-CHANGE GULLER

Waddington's Odd Dealings

FACED with unemployment, despairing men are only too eager to snatch at any offer promising to end their troubles. This eagerness gives opportunity for them to be exploited

THE high financial notions of some people are curious, but the limit has surely been reached by an enterprising individual named H. Waddington, of 72, Oakley Street, Westminster, S.E.

Mr. Waddington deals in motor-cars. He also experiments in little matters of high finance. In fact, the way he deals with other people's money is as remarkable as his contempt for the company laws of this country.

In April, 1925, a garage at 72, Oakley Street, above which Mr. Waddington resides, was registered at Somerset House under the Business Names Act as "Miller's Garage." This title was, of course, only another name for Mr. Waddington, who was stated to be the proprietor.

It did not, apparently, remain "Miller's Garage" for long. A few weeks later, on June 2 to be precise, a limited liability company was formed, called Miller's Garage, Limited, of which Mr. Waddington was a director.

The greed limit

This new concern controlled the same garage that is still registered as belonging to Mr. Waddington. It had a nominal capital of £1,000 in £1 shares. So far as the Somerset House records show only £2 has been paid up.

This is difficult to understand, as hundreds of pounds have been received by Mr. Waddington in respect of his Oakley Street garage. Where has it gone?

In October last a series of advertisements appeared in various papers for a partner able to invest money in a motor business.

Applicants received a reply from Miller's Garage. There was no mention of the word "Limited," yet if it was supposed to be a limited company shares should have been allotted for the money subscribed.

In such circumstances it must be nice to be able to operate as a one-man show and as a limited company at the same time.

The notepaper used by "Miller's Garage" was most impressive, and Waddington lived up to it. At the interviews with applicants he talked glibly of the great possibilities of the big tours, garaging contracts, etc.

His mother's savings

In this way he managed to get £250 out of a young out-of-work gentleman, to whom he offered a position at £4 a week, with interest on his invested capital.

Much of this sum the young fellow borrowed from his mother's savings in the hope of building up a golden future.

When he joined the company he was sent out on a van on various little jobs, but there was practically nothing for him to do and he only got his wages for a few weeks.

Although the impressive notepaper stated that there was garage accommodation for 100 cars this was not strictly true. The space in Miller's Garage was limited and there was only room for a few cars and vans.

Waddington explained this away by saying that he had contracted with other garages near by for extra space if required.

Back to the counter

Another note on the letter-heading referred to tours in Devon, Cornwall and Scotland.

These were not Waddington's—he merely acted as agent for bigger firms.

Other investors were drawn in for sums ranging from £150 to £300 and became "partners" in the unlimited concern.

Why did Waddington ignore the limited liability company? Perhaps the Registrar of Joint Stock Companies will make it his business to enquire into this interesting point?

But that is not all. Under the Business Names Act it is laid down that all changes of name, etc., shall be registered.

Waddington does not appear to have been concerned about this ruling, for nothing has been filed at the Business Names Registry since April, 1925, although his notepaper later showed the names of the additional partners who had sunk money in his scheme.

One investor, who put in £300, has a wife and children, and as a result of the way in which he has been let down he is now reduced to working in a shop. He disposed of his business in the country just prior to entering Waddington's wretched concern, and has therefore lost everything.

Offers without risks

Eventually, unable to get their wages, all the poor fellows suggested that the garage should be sold and the proceeds shared.

Waddington had declared that it was worth £1,500 at least when he took their money, yet the highest offer now made was £200.

We are sorry for them and trust that this story will be a warning to others, particularly as Mr. Waddington has since been carrying on as the "Oakley Garage."

It is disconcerting that so many "employment-with-investment" propositions should find so many victims. The time is long overdue for sound legislation.

Many judges, including Lord Hewart, the Lord Chief Justice, have denounced the practice of taking money in return for jobs, and it is time that the practice should be forbidden by law.

TERRY'S TALL TALK

A QUEER BUNGALOW BUSINESS

Hunting for House-hunters

THE housing difficulty gives fine opportunity for optimistic promoters, who issue attractive advertisements with tempting offers. These should be carefully investigated before any money is paid over

THERE seems to be no end to the housing difficulties of the present generation. Neither, apparently, is there any end to the enterprising schemes put before harassed house-hunters.

The latest to command our attention is that of L. Walter and Sons, of 37, New Oxford Street, London. Their advertisements have appeared for some little time in the Press.

"Plan your house and let us build it," one of them reads. "We are draughtsmen and builders and will build anywhere to your or our plans and save all the worry of building and signing of contracts. Our efficient staff will advise you on anything from planning to obtaining finance. £650. Compare this price with any other."

The advertisement is accompanied by a neat little plan showing a drawing-room and dining-room, a couple of bedrooms and so forth.

This is a tempting offer to the home-seeker. None the less we feel it our duty to place certain facts before any member of the public who may be inclined to allow L. Walter and Sons to shoulder all their worries.

Not a novice

L. Walter and Sons is a trade name. The actual partners when the firm commenced at the beginning of the year were Leslie Walter Terry of Shoreham-on-Sea, Lawrence Henry Terry of the same town and Horace Charles Terry of 19, Great Charles Street, W.C.1.

On July 24, according to the Register of Business Names, Lawrence Henry and Leslie Walter both resigned, leaving Horace Charles the sole proprietor.

Now, we seem to have met Mr. Horace Charles Terry somewhere before. The firm of L. Walter and Sons, "builders, decorators and joinery manufacturers," is not by any means his first excursion in the great task of ending the housing worries of the British public.

Mr. Terry has had previous valuable experience with the British Economy Association, Ltd., which figured in our columns a year or more ago and which finally ended in the Bankruptcy Court.

The fairy godfather

A large number of people lost money on that occasion and the chief blame was fixed on a Mr. William James Cordwell. Now, Mr. Terry was a director of the British Economy Association, Ltd., and was very actively concerned in it.

He resigned some time before the crash came and appeared at a somewhat stormy meeting of the creditors, at which we had a representative present.

On that momentous occasion Mr. Terry came forward like a fairy godfather and offered to make a payment of £100 in order to help the creditors out of their difficulties. He said that he held himself to some extent morally responsible for some of them having invested in the company.

Apart from the "moral responsibility," which Mr. Terry assumed himself, we should not for a moment accuse him of responsibility for the collapse of this grandiose housing scheme.

At the same time it is clear that Mr. Terry's genius for house-building was not sufficiently pronounced to set the British Economy Association, Limited, on the high road to success.

An incompetent colleague

One might have thought that after such experience he would have abandoned this particular line of activity. Our point of view is strengthened by the report of the Official Receiver on the compulsory winding-up of the company.

According to him Terry acted as general manager and had further every opportunity of making the housing schemes a success, in spite of the noteworthy incompetence, to put it mildly, of his colleague, Mr. Cordwell.

It will be recalled that the main complaint of the dupes of the British Economy Association was that some show of commencement was made to build houses for which they had paid deposits, but that the houses never materialised.

The same thing has happened in at least one instance in which Mr. Terry's new venture, L. Walter and Sons, is concerned.

In February last Mr. G. T. Bentley, of Peterborough, contracted with the company to build him a £530 bungalow at Bushvalley Road, Newhaven. He paid £53 down, being under the impression that the bungalow would be completed by the month of April.

Terry's bad luck—and his clients'

The bungalow was not completed, but the foundations were and he agreed to pay a further sum of £26 10s.

Nothing has been done to the building since, and, so far as he has been able to discover, L. Walter and Sons have done nothing to obtain the Government subsidy and the mortgage which he understood could be had through the local council.

Apparently the same bad luck which dogged Mr. Terry in the British Economy Association, Limited, is clinging to him in his operations as L. Walter and Sons.

Until such time as his luck changes and he can show some little tangible proof that he is in a position to complete the houses for which he has received money to lay foundations, we feel bound to advise house-seekers to look elsewhere than to Mr. Horace Charles Terry for a solution of their difficulties.

CITY CORPORATION CONTRACTS : Queer Story

WHAT MR. WATLING WANTED

An Extraordinary Letter

WITH a full appreciation of the gravity of our words, we demand an immediate enquiry into the affairs of the Norwich City Corporation, so far as the important question of municipal contracts is affected.

There are certain standards to be observed by public men who have been honoured by their fellow-citizens in being selected to administrate municipal affairs. Recent investigations in that ancient city have convinced us that these standards are not being universally adhered to.

The first matter on which we feel bound to comment concerns the carting contracts of the corporation. These contracts are, of course, decided by tender.

In March last, tenders were invited for three years, our information being that the lowest, made by three men of standing in the community, were at the rate of 13s., 13s. 9d., and 14s. per unit of man, horse and cart per day. For some reason these tenders were ignored, and two at 15s. each were accepted.

A tender subject

The contracts involve the spending of a large sum of money, something like £30,000 or £40,000. As it happens, Norwich is one of the most highly rated cities in the country.

Since the difference between the lower and higher tenders involves more than a penny extra on the rates, it is little wonder that the Norwich Ratepayers' Association, backed by a large body of the citizens, is pressing for an explanation.

For ourselves, we would, in the ordinary way, have refrained from criticising this particular question of tenders. A tenders committee is not always bound to give a contract to the lowest figure.

How's that?

The excuse given, that the lower tenders did not allow of the standardised rates of wages to be paid, which, by the way, is flatly contraverted by the contractors in question, might have been accepted and endorsed.

But there are circumstances connected with Norwich Corporation contracts which make it highly inexpedient that there should be the least tinge of obscurity in this matter of tenders.

A representative of John Bull happened to inspect, the other day, a certain piece of movable property which was being employed on corporation work. Ostensibly it belonged to the outside contractor carrying out the work, for it bore his name-plate.

Our representative thought it worth while to lift the corner of the plate. He made an interesting discovery.

Underneath and more firmly affixed was the business plate of a well-known member of the Norwich Corporation.

Nor is this the only matter which demands a very clear explanation. There is, for example, the case of Councillor C. Watling.

Now, a vital principle to be observed, if our municipal bodies are to be free from suspicion, is that councillors must not make, or attempt to make, personal profit out of the moneys expended on behalf of the ratepayers they represent.

There is at least one member of the Norwich Corporation who has elastic views on the subject. That man is Councillor C. Watling.

Consider this letter which he addressed some time ago to a Norwich contractor who had been given municipal work:

Dear Sir,—Mr. ——— was telling me on Saturday that you are one of the cartage contractors to the Norwich Corporation, and it occurred to me that when the big Castle Meadow job starts, you might possibly be asked to supply more carts than you have of your own available.

Would you be disposed to give me a share of this work, as you are aware that being a member of the City Council I am not allowed to contract with it direct, but it would be no infringement for me to supply some carts to anyone who is doing their work?

Of course, I understand the men who would be on it would have to be paid city council rate of wages.—Yours faithfully, (Sgd.) C. Watling.

Surely this is an extraordinary letter for any responsible councillor to write!

On the border-line

If the standing orders of the Norwich Corporation permit this sort of thing we can only say that it is an extraordinary state of affairs. Any reasonable man would assume that such a departure from municipal decency would be at once subject to severe penalties.

It is not long ago that we had

Councillor C. Watling

occasion to refer to Councillor Watling, who, with two fellow councillors, was exceedingly fortunate in renting corporation property at a ridiculously low figure.

We said then that the affair was "open to comment of a rather nasty kind." In view of these later discoveries, we see no reason for modifying our words.

In this case, Councillor Watling's offer was not taken advantage of.

What guarantee have the citizens of Norwich that this sort of thing has been put a stop to?

There are, in our opinion, the most ample grounds for a stringent enquiry.

A YOUNG BOY'S TRAGEDY

ANOTHER INSTITUTION SCANDAL

Public institutions are responsible for those placed in their charge. This responsibility cannot be shirked

ONE of the most tragic stories of lads who have been placed under the care of the Board of Control is that of the late Harry Spicer, who, until he was fourteen, lived with his parents at 19, Glamorgan Road, Canton, Cardiff.

At that age, no doubt, he was somewhat backward, and the Cardiff education authorities, concluding that he was incapable of receiving further benefit in a special school or class under their own administration, consulted the medical officer of health.

The result was that the parents were visited, and, being unable to read or write themselves, they unwittingly assented to the proposals put forward for Harry's welfare.

A brother's shock

The medical officer of health applied for a magistrate's order requiring the father to contribute 2s. 6d. a week toward the maintenance of the lad in the Calderstones Institution, near Manchester, many miles from Cardiff. The order was granted in October, 1922.

Shortly afterwards, their elder son, Thomas Spicer, received a shock on realising that his brother had been sent to an institution for the mentally defective, and that his brother was officially regarded in that category.

Some sane letters

Harry may have been a bit backward for his age, but in his letter there was nothing to indicate any mental disorder.

"I hope Billie gets on alright with his fighting," he wrote in one, "he did well last year. I hope he will keep it up. Before long he will be like Jimmy Wilde."

Such a communication, in itself, indicates a fairly healthy mentality.

In a later letter he expressed thoughts of the future. "Well, mother, I wish I could have been with you at Christmas, but trust I shall be next year."

To his brother—"I am glad to hear you are working now. I hope it is a constant job."

We could quote many other such references pointing to the young man's mental stability. There is not a word in his letters to suggest otherwise.

Harry's brother took up the cudgels on account of his parents' inability to read or write. The result was that Harry was brought a little nearer to his home, to Ford House Poor Law Institution, Devonport.

When his brother's unaided efforts to secure Harry's release failed, a solicitor was consulted, and following a threat of legal proceedings unless the lad was restored to his parents, he was transferred to the Western Counties Institution, Starcross, near Exeter, to receive training in handiwork akin to his father's trade.

Early this year, the brother, Thomas Spicer, sought an interview with our Special Commissioner in Cardiff, and his request was gladly acceded to.

What we told the Board of Control

We took up the case with the Board of Control, laying particular stress on the fact that the human note in Harry's letters was much too strong to indicate anything radically at fault with the boy's mind.

In reply, the Board of Control told us that after a few more months' training, it hoped to give Harry a trial in the care of his father, who is a saddler.

Poor Harry, however, was not destined to see his home again. On June 2, the anguished parents received a call from the police informing them that their lad was in a critical condition at Exeter Hospital. He died before his parents reached him.

A tragic end

With no one in charge, the lad was found, with other boys, in a billiard-room. A large vein behind his eye was burst, probably by a billiard cue.

Another boy who had the intelligence to call an attendant was not allowed to give evidence at the inquest, and nothing was placed on record how the injury was caused.

As for the Board of Control, we demand the fullest enquiry into the institutional care which allowed this terrible tragedy to happen.

We sympathise deeply with the heartbroken parents and with Harry's elder brother, in the knowledge of whose painstaking efforts the old people may yet find consolation.

A PAIR OF SWINDLERS

SHADY STOCKS AND SHARES

Partners in False Pretence

TOWARDS the close of last year a firm known as Scott, Childs and Co., of Argyle Chambers, Charing Cross Road, W.C.2, was actively advertising for clients.

The business was stated to be that of "stock and share brokers and dealers," and the names F. Scott and J. Childs appeared on the company's letter heading.

One of their clients, a Scottish reader, was sufficiently impressed to forward something like £310 for the purchase of certain rubber shares, options on which had been taken up through them.

When two months had drifted past without the share certificates materialising our reader thought it time to drop a reminder to Scott, Childs and Co.

A rubber blubber

He received an apologetic letter attributing the delay to the fact that Mr. Childs was "suffering from nervous breakdown, resulting from overwork during the rubber boom, and the subsequent sudden reaction, which entailed severe strain."

The writer added that he would be visiting the private residence of Mr. Childs during the week-end, "with all correspondence" connected with our reader's transactions.

This letter was written on January 28, and as our reader heard nothing more for some time he again approached the company. He was informed that if he would grant "a little further latitude" he could rest assured that everything would be "satisfactorily adjusted."

This was followed four days later by another apologetic letter which stated that "in the pressure of business" speculative and actual investments had become "somewhat confused."

They admitted that there was a "somewhat serious irregularity" with regard to our reader's transactions, but assured him that the matter would be put in order on or before the end of the month.

In spite of all these confident assurances, however, this unfortunate client is still without satisfaction.

We are very sorry for him, because if he had made appropriate enquiries he would have made discoveries that would have been sufficient to put him on his guard.

The real villains

In the first place, Scott, Childs and Co. is not recognised by the Stock Exchange.

He would also have found that the names Scott and Childs were purely fictitious.

Who, then, are the people who actually ran this concern, and whose activities are worthy of the attention of the authorities?

Their real names are F. Bailey, whose last address was Broadwater Avenue, Letchworth, and Mr. H. Veltom, of Gayville Road, Clapham Common.

In addition to our Scottish reader there are many other people who, impressed by this company's specious promises, have entrusted money to the care of the two partners with disastrous results.

Secure in the knowledge that letters addressed to their former company are being returned marked "Gone away," they are in no fear of further trouble.

An amazing thing

Apart from the moral contained in this story for foolish people who send money to unknown "stock-brokers" without first enquiring into their *bona fides*, there are far too many of these financial gentlemen who require to be closely watched.

The amazing thing about it is that there are countless people who part with their money on the slightest pretext and without making any enquiry.

Meanwhile, we ourselves have reported the irregularities to Somerset House in writing, and we hope that some action will be taken in the near future.

PIE-CAN PIONEERS

A RUSTY TRUST

Pulver the Wool-puller

A GENTLEMAN with a little capital at his disposal was attracted by the following announcement in one of the London daily papers:

Investment £200 secures Directorship private company. Fees £100 per annum. Splendid enterprise, handsome returns. Call room 28, 245, Oxford Street, W. 1.

Feeling that he would like to participate in a "splendid enterprise," our reader called on the concern, which he found to be "The Colonial Settlement Pioneer Trust, Ltd." He was received by the managing director, Mr. Percy Johnson, and by the secretary, Mr. S. H. Pulver.

Guiana for guys!

He was informed that some 6,000 square miles of land had been rented in British Guiana, South America, at the nominal rental of £400 per annum.

It was proposed to divide this wide expanse of land up into settlements, to be allocated to settlers on payment of £30. Each settler, who must be married, would receive a generous plot of land and a free bungalow.

The land was said to be at present covered with trees which alone would yield enormous wealth. It was also stated that the land was extremely rich in diamonds and gold.

In return for a £200 investment our reader would receive a director's fee of £100 per annum plus 10 per cent. on the sum invested.

A firm denial

Our reader was further informed that permission had been obtained from the British Government to form this settlement, and that it would be worked in conjunction with the Overseas Settlement Committee and receive the Government grant.

As soon as five directors had been appointed and their requisite investments paid in, Mr. Johnson intended to go out to British Guiana and recruit native labour for clearing the land. He would then return and register the company at Somerset House.

As a simple matter of precaution our reader made enquiries at Somerset House, where he found that the company was already registered!

The nominal capital was given as £5,000. Mr. Percy Johnson and Mr. Soll Hadkin Pulver were the sole shareholders, being involved to the tremendous extent of one share each.

Following these discoveries our reader paid a call on the Overseas Settlement Committee. There he was informed that nothing was known of the matter, and the statement that the Colonial Settlement Pioneer Trust, Ltd., had received official sanction or help was emphatically repudiated.

The official also pointed out that the country in question is one of the worst in the British Empire from the point of view of settlers.

A pulverising offer

Information then came to light to the effect that the Colonial Settlement Pioneer Trust, Ltd., had suddenly changed their office to 230, Strand.

Our reader intended to call there to explain to Messrs. Johnson and Pulver their little mistake in the matter of the official Government, but was pulverised to receive an entirely new offer of investment.

This was from the Business Consultants' Institute, also of 230, Strand, which was "given to understand from Mr. Johnson" that he was seeking a suitable opening for investment, and which obligingly offered him a partnership in its own business.

The name of F. C. A. Harrington was given as "Resident Consultant and Secretary." This is none other than Frederick Charles Aloysius Harrington, to whom we have had occasion to refer on more than one occasion.

Since Harrington led a number of investors to disaster in a £30,000 failure involving the Harrington Standardised Typewriter Co., Ltd., he is about the last man we would employ as a "business consultant."

The Colonial Settlement Pioneer Trust, Ltd., we fear, is mainly meant for trusting pie-cans!

Mr. Porter "Pops Off"

TOOTH-PASTE LEADS TO TROUBLE

Gulled by Plausible Tales

A CONTINGENT of disillusioned canvasser-collectors, nearly all ex-Servicemen, hauling their employer round to the nearest police-station on what should have been their first pay-day!

That is what happened the other Saturday, and the parties concerned were A. M. Porter and several victims of his "too-good-to-be-true" offer in connection with the distribution and sale of tooth-paste from door to door.

As Mr. Porter promised to settle accounts with his workers the following week, the police took no action.

A bedroom stockroom

Mr. Porter first got in touch with his workers through the medium of an advertisement. Interviews were arranged, some at a room in Huggin Lane, Queen Victoria Street, E.C., others at an hotel in the Strand, where Porter had a bedroom in which he kept his stock of tooth-paste.

Naturally, the prospect of receiving £3 per week, with 5s. for fares and 25 per cent. commission for all business above a minimum of £5 per week, was very alluring.

The services to be performed comprised mainly calling at various houses where tubes of tooth-paste had already been dropped through the letter-boxes on sale or return.

This all sounded simple enough to the enterprising young men who listened to Mr. Porter's plausible talk.

Nor was there any need to produce references. Mr. Porter did not require them. All that was necessary to qualify for an appointment as tooth-paste canvasser-collector under his direction was a deposit of £2 as a guarantee of good faith.

Unfortunately, the young men—many of them with wives and families dependent on them—were not in a position to realise the weak point of the tempting proposition until it was too late.

They had no guarantee of Mr. Porter's good faith other than his word. Had they consulted us, we could have advised them to attach little importance to it.

A couple of years ago a gentleman calling himself D. W. Forbes, and claiming acquaintance with the fur trade, obtained a deposit of £80 from a lady, as security for goods which she carried on his behalf.

After a fortnight, she was told to address her employer, not as Mr. Forbes, but as Mr. A. M. Porter.

When the time came for the lady to request the return of her deposit, she could not get it, and Porter turned himself into the Canadian Silver Fox Farms Co., Ltd., at Carlton House, Regent Street, S.W.1.

Patience tried

In view of the failure of his previous grandiose enterprises, Mr. Forbes, alias Porter, probably thought deposits as low as £2 would be least likely to cause trouble.

Now possibly he realises his mistake.

At any rate, Mr. A. M. Porter, formerly D. W. Forbes, did not fulfil his promise and left no address with the band of tooth-paste "sloggers" who are waiting for their deposits and their wages.

THOUSANDS of people live in loathsome dens, and thin and wasted children wear out their existence in hopeless misery. The Church fails to speak out in protest against this state of things. Can we wonder that people are losing faith in parsons?

The Church's Great Blunder

by the Rev. **FRANK L. JENNINGS, B.Litt.** (*Author of "In London Shadows"*)

The Rev. Frank L. Jennings

PROMINENTLY displayed on the notice-board of a London church the other day there was this striking announcement: "Men are willing to fight for religion, to lie for it, to die for it; the one thing they are not willing to do is to live for it."

That observation set me thinking. My mind at once framed the question, What really is this vital something which is called religion?

And here I found myself up against it. I was quite certain that my answer would not satisfy the ecclesiastical big-wigs of the different religious denominations.

Not that that mattered one iota. I have yet to discover that any particular religious corporation has been granted exclusive right of entrance into the kingdom of heaven.

Judging by some high-and-mighty statements emanating from some of them, you would almost think that they alone had been divinely favoured. You are asked to believe that unless you heed their extravagant boastings and acknowledge their bombastic claims then you don't stand a dog's chance at the last.

A sorrowful spectacle

But I ask you not to tremble. Religion is a bigger thing than pompous utterances, denominational demands and sectional bickerings. The truth is that much of the worth and power of religion have been destroyed by many of its professors, who have used it to feather their own nests, while many others have persisted in regulating it to suit their own individual and petty viewpoints.

Instead of religion being looked upon as a world-wide agency of service and uplift, it has come to be counted as an individual and entirely selfish concern.

When we insiders talk disparagingly about the outsiders, I wish that we would challenge ourselves more and more with the query as to how far we are actually responsible for many of them being outside.

Our monstrous notions and warped interpretations of the most exhilarating force in creation is enough to scare away all those who are attracted by the beauty of the Christ life.

If a visitor from another clime were to come amongst us he would surely think that as a claimant to universal influence we presented a tragic and sorrowful spectacle, and he wouldn't be so very far out.

We face a crowded, perplexed and needy world, yet we have no real and definite plan of campaign; there is not one single sign of a unified command.

There is little that can be called communication between the different Churches. Each denomination treats the other as if it had smallpox. The irony of it is that we are supposed to have one common objective, one world-connecting Ideal.

The thing that matters

What's the trouble? Why is it that we are a disorganised, disintegrated assembly? Why is it that the man in the street simply does not know where we stand? Why is it that he is willing to remain outside the Church until we compose our differences and get down to the brass tacks of life?

It is because we appear to be keen on doing everything but live for religion. We parsons, we church-going fraternity, will not seriously live for the religion we profess to admire.

Why, if we did that, the Church would take on a new lease of life, thousands of atheists would be compelled to dismiss their doubts, and multitudes of outsiders would be found worshipping with us. They would recognise that besides professing that we had the goods, we could actually deliver them, deliver them by exhibiting lives dominated by religious influences.

It seems to me that in these days when the eyes of men are straining everywhere for some satisfying influence that the only thing that matters to-day is living for religion. And that is just the very thing we will not do. Anything but that we say. We "play pretty" with the externals of religion, but we will not apply it to the individual and national life.

The signal in the skies

We continue to build churches, dedicate organs, bedeck ourselves in costly raiment, hold multifarious meetings, parrot our ecclesiastical punctilios, gamble in sales-of-work, wade through our professional essays, and dabble in many more humdrum and grandmotherly items, and intent on these things we ignore the one vital issue for which the Church was founded, the Christian life.

I have listened sometimes to abstract discussions that could be more suitably aired within the venerable portals of the British Museum. Naturally, the man outside, who is termed irreligious because he will not meet with us, is not going to be stupefied by the theological twists and party intrigues that constantly seem to amuse us.

Better far to be called irreligious than to be mixed up in them, for I am certain that the angel Gabriel would have a job sometimes to know what we were rowing about.

The appalling pity of it is that while we bicker and bruise and fume and fiddle we miss the warning signal in the skies, that unless Christianity can be translated in terms of actual life, can be applied to the body politic of the nation, then its star is on the wane. The real acid test of religion is not what it professes, but what it can do.

Pulling down the fabric

Is the Church then willing to apply its religion to the life of the nation? Is it anxious to show that Christianity is the true foundation of social regeneration, that it has something to say to the world of industry and social reform, that it deals with people's bodies as well as their souls, that it has everything to say about sweated labour, profiteering, slums, shortage of houses, poverty, bad drains and commercialised vice.

With such a colossal programme to be tackled isn't it time we were up and doing? Isn't it time we left the comforting atmosphere of our churches and got out into the highways and byways of bustling life?

Why on earth do we want to sleep on and take our rest when the industrial world is rocking under our feet, when man is despoiling his brother man, when suspicion and enmity and bad sportsmanship are joining forces to wreck the civilisation which has taken centuries to build?

Instead of a few Churches and a few voices why not the whole of the Church speaking as one voice?

I fear that the present industrial strife but serves to show up our want of unity. We are unable to speak as one voice because we are not one in aim, outlook and purpose.

As soon as some of us attempt to apply the life of Christianity to our national life we are told we are dabbling in politics, by which is meant that as soon as we say Amen to our sermons our work is done. Religion is interpreted in terms of the cloisters, not of real, palpitating, everyday life.

While such an assertion will be denied by certain church-going folk the fact remains that as soon as we attempt to live our Christianity, and apply its axioms to the daily affairs of life, we are accused of meddling with political matters.

Meanwhile round the doors of our churches hourly tragedies are being enacted. In foul and loathsome dens called houses people with poor bodies and poorer souls attempt to live. Thousands of them eke out a daily existence in stables where a rich man would not house his horses.

A sickening sight

In the East End of London I have walked miles of stinking streets where the pale, thin faces of children have haunted me as did some of the sickening sights of the war.

In the name of One Who loved little children, whether rich or poor, may I ask whether the Church has anything to say here?

While we are always ready to quarrel in the name of religion, make war in its cause, and, if necessary, die to uphold it, are we ready to take our religion into the slums, live out its truth in our lives, say with no uncertain voice, "In the name of God this brutalising of human life must stop"? That is what living for religion means.

I know that many will excuse themselves by saying that the degradation of the poor is largely due to their folly, their drinking habits and their lack of thrift. Such a statement is a gross libel that insults the intelligence of any thinking man.

I know from daily contact with them that multitudes of the poor have no taste for drink, and as for thrift, it is difficult to be thrifty on a pittance that hardly serves to sustain life in a wife and children in one miserable room that lacks a sink, an oven or a copper. Such I assure you is no fairy tale.

How the Church can score

In the face of galling circumstances such as these I should imagine it the easiest thing in the world to forget the pain, the squalor and the monotony of it all in drink.

The point is this. Instead of railing at the drink, has the Church a strong enough social conscience to protest with one united voice against the iniquitous housing conditions that make drink and dirt and immorality the most natural happening possible?

Meanwhile the bulk of the population is standing outside our sanctuaries waiting for the Church to live out the religion of its Founder in a virile, practical manner.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. the Earl of BIRKENHEAD, Secretary of State for India.

MY LORD,—The recent official report on the conditions under which imported Indian labourers are working in Ceylon is a terrible document. On some of the tea plantations children under ten years of age are forced into employment, while, throughout the island, absence of proper housing accommodation and want of medical and sanitary provision combine to degrade the standard of life. Now I have drawn your attention to this I am sure you will do the right thing. JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, M.P., Postmaster-General.

DEAR P.M.G.,—It is nice to see you so brisk. If things keep going well there will soon be no holidays owing to anybody in the Post Office, for not only has the postmaster of Bromley just got back from those he ought to have had in 1882, but several Kent postmen have recently enjoyed leave of absence delayed no longer than twenty or thirty years. It's really splendid. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. EDWARD SHORTT, K.C., Oakwood Court, W.

DEAR SIR,—I agree with your epigrammatic suggestion that it is impossible to get an A1 population with a C3 atmosphere. In Leeds, actually half the total daylight is lost owing to the density of smoke. When science turns to human help instead of thinking out dire means for human destruction we may get somewhere.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. R. J. G. BOOTHBY, M.P., Pall Mall, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—During the course of your recent visit to Russia, you advised the Soviet authorities to ignore the politicians and to get into touch with the big financiers of London, when they would doubtless be granted sufficient credit. While agreeing that statesmen who are too short-sighted to encourage trade are unworthy of the name, I warn you that you are running a grave risk of having to fight your next election on an independent ticket. You have been guilty of something very like party treason, you know!
JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. JOHN WHEATLEY, M.P., Ex-Minister of Health.

DEAR SIR,—Speaking at Legbrannock, Lanarkshire, you admitted that the miners' cupboards are as bare as the coal bunkers, and yet you urged the men to stand "with their backs to the wall, determined to win or die." I don't like this willingness of well-fed and comfortable people to see others die. Instead, I want every man and woman with an ounce of energy and intelligence to try to get this wretched business settled in the shortest possible time. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. and Mrs. EDWARD WATKINS, Bexley, Kent.

DEAR FRIENDS,—In the 200-year-old farmhouse, where your family has resided for three generations, you have just celebrated your diamond wedding. I like the picture of you both with your pony "Peggy" crowding between you into view. I would that this sort of pastoral life was multiplied a thousand-fold. For people who love the land there is no more blessed existence. The cruelty of shutting off so many thousands from their heart's desire by our ridiculous land laws is a bitter wrong that calls for immediate redress.
JOHN BULL.

To the CHAIRMAN of the BENCH, Slough (Bucks) Police Court.

SIR,—Last week you had before you Edward Provan, a farmer, and his labourer, George Moody. They were convicted of cruelty to a dog which had strayed from Sir Charles Higham's house to Provan's neighbouring farm. Beaten about with sticks, the dog had one of its legs lacerated and has lost the sight of an eye. Smothered with red paint, it was left to struggle home. The law provides for a fine of £25 or three months' imprisonment with hard labour, or both imprisonment and fine may be imposed. Provan and Moody were allowed to go free and were fined only £5 and £1 respectively. Why was not the maximum penalty imposed?
JOHN BULL.

Next, please!

To Mr. J. H. LUMBY, Secretary, N.U.T. Education Committee.

DEAR SIR,—You justly resent the suggestion, put forward by a handful of political busybodies, that teachers in State schools should be suddenly ordered to take the oath of allegiance. The proposal is an intentional insult to a body of earnest men and women whose high services to the nation are held in general esteem. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. C. S. PYBUS, Chairman, English Electric Company.

DEAR SIR,—So glad to see that you can keep smiling. "The Jeremiahs are doing England a great deal of harm," you say; and as a practical encouragement to them to perk up and look pleasant, you propose that chronic pessimists should pay a stiffer income-tax. Just the thing. Will you mention it, or shall I? JOHN BULL.

To Mr. BEAUMONT MORICE, Stipendiary Magistrate, Bradford.

SIR,—Because one miner was charged before you with begging you described the miners as a body as "people who have work and won't work." Who are you to level such an insult at men who are as upright and industrious as any in the land? If you cannot open your eyes to facts you can at least keep your mouth shut upon falsehoods. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. CHARLES H. BLOOM, Oakinton, Cambridgeshire.

DEAR SIR,—You have this year marketed your gooseberries to Covent Garden for ½d. per lb. and the same berries left the shop at 4d. per lb. The discrepancy of such prices between what the man who grows, picks and packs the fruit and pays its carriage on the railway and what the man who merely passes it on to the retailers receives can only be described as scandalous. My remedy would be for growers to offer their wares to customers direct. Why not advertise and make use of C.O.D.? JOHN BULL.

To the FIRE BRIGADE that fought at Southwark, London.

GENTLEMEN,—It took 200 men of your number with twenty engines to subdue the terrible fire that broke out in the warehouse of Samuel Ward and Co. As the workers half fell, half ran, down the emergency staircase, someone mentioned a trio of pet cats left behind. That was enough. One of you instantly dashed back into the inferno and a few minutes later emerged with the terrified animals safe and sound. The lassies gave you a ringing cheer for your pluck and sagacity. To all of you I add my thanks. You are splendid.
JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

SIR WILLIAM JOYNSON-HICKS:—"Preparations are even now being considered for future strikes."

Then statesmen ought to be making preparations to render such strikes unnecessary.

* * *

DR. CRICHTON MILLER: "I never trust parents to decide anything."

An attitude towards parents which will not work for good on the rising generation.

* * *

LADY ASSULSTON:—"Modern ways of life have brought increased enjoyment for all."

Modern ways of life have made life itself impossible for a great many.

* * *

MR. SAKLATVALA: "I am staggered by the stupidity of the rank and file of the Labour movement."

The rank and file of the Labour movement is probably equally staggered by your impudence.

Without Fear or Favour —*by The Editor*

A STAGGERING PICTURE

Admiralty Pecksniffs

HYPOCRISY is the most despicable of vices, hence a contemplation of our country's conduct with reference to disarmament is enough to make the patriot weep.

Though by the Washington Agreement of 1921, and in conjunction with America and Japan, we bound ourselves to curtail the building of battleships, this was a deceiving gesture, since the British Admiralty was by then firmly convinced that the day of the capital ship was over.

Frantically we concentrated upon the building of cruisers as being the more frightful implement of destruction. When recently America invited us to limit the building of these, we rejected the proposal almost with contumely.

This year we purpose spending £58,000,000 on the Navy alone, and next year's estimate is likely to be heavier still.

Small wonder that Washington turns a deaf ear to our tearful pleading with reference to the war debt while we remain content to squander such sums to destructive ends, and small wonder the British worker grows restless almost to the point of open rebellion.

We are strong enough to give the world a beneficent lead in this vital matter, and America and Britain combined could draw the nations of the earth after them as with a magnet. Washington is willing; our people must force its rulers into line.

Were there no armaments there could be no warfare, but so long as we continue to manufacture these hellish tools the devil is certain to drive us into using them. And so long as nations waste their wealth thus, just so long will unemployment, disease and revolution play havoc with a mad world.

Plenty and Poverty

THE latest reports indicate that this year's is likely to be a bumper cotton crop. What splendid news for the unemployed operatives of Lancashire! Here is an end to the scarcity which has meant dear cotton goods and a restricted demand for labour.

But the effect of this exceptional crop, we are told, will be to cause such a slump in prices that it will not pay the manufacturers to increase their output of cotton goods.

This amazing state of affairs should be an eye-opener to politicians who prate about "economic laws," whose "unhindered operation" will retrieve our industrial fortunes.

The cotton manufacturers prefer to produce a limited quantity of goods at high prices rather than avail themselves of an exceptional crop to cut prices and work the mills to full capacity!

The claims of the unemployed are unheeded. The nation has no say in the matter. The great industries, by which alone the mass of the people can live, are a law unto themselves.

It is hypocrisy to say that we are trusting to the free operation of economic laws. The truth is we are not giving them a chance.

Some Disturbing Facts

THE fate of a nation depends on the care given to its children. It is both alarming and unpleasant to be told that the British nation starves its children and produces in consequence an undeveloped and inefficient manhood

IT is occasionally very salutary for a nation to be shown itself exactly as it is. Truth is rarely pleasant; occasionally it is so very unpleasant that it produces a sufficiency of shocked surprise to set in motion activities that should have been on the way long ago.

It is for this reason that the second general report just issued by the People's League of Health deserves the serious attention of everybody who has the interests of this country at heart.

No one can examine the statistics and remain either particularly proud of his country or respectful towards those who are sent to Parliament to eradicate the very things of which this report complains.

During 1924 not less than 82 per cent. of recruits for the Army were rejected as unfit, while only 1 out of every 20 men examined for the Police Force was found to be of the physical and mental standard required. In the case of both the Army and the Police Force the defects were directly traceable to bad or under feeding in childhood.

One out of every seven men of working age in this country dies of tuberculosis, a disease which gains its terrific hold very largely through the inability of poorly nourished bodies to withstand its insidious effects.

IN 1917, the latest period for which figures are available, the number of children in this country who were so mentally or physically defective as to be unable to derive any reasonable benefit from the education provided for them out of the pockets of the taxpayers, reached the staggering total of 1,000,000.

In 1918, 61,715 babies died before they were twelve months old, while 93,639 children died before they reached the age of five. Half a million suffered from bad food or definite underfeeding, while no fewer than 3,000,000 suffered from dental defects.

It is estimated that something like 50,000 children of school age are to-day suffering from organic heart disease, while the tremendous number of 80 per cent. of children attending our council schools are suffering or have suffered from rickets—and rickets is entirely caused by lack of proper nourishment.

In this, as in every other report on social conditions, it is impossible to get away from the housing question. The People's League of Health points out that there is a shortage of more than a million and a half houses, while amongst those now occupied are insanitary dwellings too numerous to count.

Everywhere there is serious overcrowding, with its inevitable result of disease and racial degeneration.

THIS is a terrible picture of a country that has wealth and to spare, resources beyond counting, ability beyond compute, and a tradition that should make every one of us hang his head for very shame at the mere recital of such facts as these.

And in our opinion the most serious part of it all is that all these ills are for the most part preventable. The facts that we have detailed are based all the time and every time on nothing more obscure than sheer lack of nourishing food.

In other words, we are busy breeding and rearing a degenerating nation simply because we have not the wit to ensure the distribution to our people of pure nourishing food in sufficient quantities to keep healthy minds in healthy bodies.

We are content to watch the profiteer grow fat on the blood of starving children; we are content to allow a mere handful of men to keep millions of acres of productive land locked up and idle; to allow these same men to deny access to the earth to the countless thousands who, could they but till the soil, would feed not only themselves but countless thousands more.

We are told until we are tired that all this is "preventable disease." Then why, in the name of heaven, is it not prevented?

Miss Olga Nethersole, Founder and Honorary Organiser of the People's Health League, who has published numerous studies on national health, tuberculosis, sociology, and criminology

Doing and Daring

THAT peace hath her heroes no less renowned than those of war is no mere truism. It is a fact more vital to the human race than almost any other.

It is to the men who work unceasingly and self-sacrificingly, often alone, gladly risking their lives that others may benefit, that most of our progress is due. These are the heroes who carry the burdens in order that weaker backs may go free.

Such a hero was Major John Hall-Edwards, the X-ray pioneer, whose loss the City of Birmingham is now mourning.

Dr. Hall-Edwards, more than any other man in the country, extended the application of X-rays to the relief of suffering.

His experiments cost him his life. His left hand and forearm were amputated eighteen years ago, and four months after that terrible operation four fingers of his right hand had to be sacrificed.

Still he worked on. His researches were the guiding light that younger men followed. He did not lose heart. He took a full part in the public life of his city.

He loved painting, and by holding his brushes between his remaining thumb and a leather finger strapped on he made sketches fit for exhibition.

Now he has gone. But the service he has rendered his country lives on. And it is not only in the realms of surgery that his influence will tell, for in Dr. Hall-Edwards we possessed a magnificent example of what spirit can do to conquer the flesh.

It rebukes the poverty of all our excuses for idleness. This is the only spirit that can conquer all our present ills, whether industrial, social or political. It is the spirit that says, "I can, and because I can, I will."

If every man in the country from now on took up his life work in that determination, what a change we might see! The country in six months might be a habitation fit for all.

What 'Bill Smith' Said!

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

HOW many working men whose livelihoods are held in the hollow of their officials' hands ever get a real chance to say what they want? There should be the same freedom and secrecy in an industrial ballot as in a Parliamentary one

Mr. Herbert Smith, President of the Miners' Federation

MY enquiry in a recent article for the whereabouts of "Bill Smith" has produced an immediate response.

"I am pleased to report myself," he writes. "I have been engaged these forty years in the Scottish coalfields, moving about from mine to mine, looking for better work as the custom of miners is, and I have not found it yet.

"Where I spent my last year before retirement at the end of April was a colliery recommended to me as being the best conducted in the country. I had tried about twenty times previously to get in on this good thing, and at last I was successful.

"On the second day of my work there, there was a morning meeting at the pit gate. A section of the men were having their earnings reduced by 25 per cent. because of the scanty supply of tubs. The cause was that some horses were on the sick and wounded list, and the management were waiting until they got well. There was work for 100 horses and no reserves were available.

A dream that was a nightmare

"The men in charge were not horsemen. One man had been disabled at the coal face, and when ready for light work was given charge of about half the horses.

"Repeated complaints have been lodged, and as no notice has been taken a one day's strike was observed. This was one of the 'stop' days that no doubt figure in the accounts of this colliery as showing a loss of over one thousand working days. Whose blame was it?

"Alas for my dream of having landed in a well-conducted colliery. My own experiences in the section I worked in showed me quickly enough that the good name of that colliery was very cheaply earned. Faulty supplies of tubs accounted for five hours per week idleness on an average.

"Lack of sufficient timber endangered our lives, caused the collapse of the roof and the abandoning of a thousand tons of good burning coal, and it was more by good luck than good management that no lives were sacrificed. Incidentally, this coal was being dug and filled at 2s. 5d. per ton and the other costs for bringing it to the surface did not exceed 2s. 7d. I wonder what you paid for it!"

The men who were not called

I always did believe that the views of "Bill Smith" were well worth obtaining, and my friend, with whom I have had correspondence before, has always put his finger on the spot with far more accuracy than the usual run of experts.

Here he is, after forty years of constant search, getting a job in what is reputed to be the best managed colliery in the country. And what does he find? Mismanagement, carelessness and inefficiency which in any business except the coal-mines would have resulted long ago in somebody getting the sack.

These are the men who know, because these are the men who do the work. Yet, as my friend says, there was not a single "Bill Smith" called upon to step into the witness-box before the Coal Commission. Seventy-six witnesses were called, but not one common or garden miner was invited to express his opinion.

Let me quote a rather bitter sentence from my friend's letter. "It is true," he says, "there were eleven witnesses representing the Miners' Federation of Great Britain, some of whom were ex-miners, but that 'ex' makes a hell of a difference, as any miner will tell you."

Of course it does; for "ex" signifies an official, and an official is a gentleman who has a well-paid job to lose. It is his business to keep the pot boiling, and to see that there never comes a time when the necessity arises for the ex-miner to become also an ex-official.

Slogans v. reason

That is why slogans tend to take the place of reason in trade disputes, and why officials spend far more time in gingering up their men to a policy of no surrender when a tenth of that energy would suffice to hammer out a negotiable basis of compromise.

According to my correspondent, "the natural place to look for roots is underground, and the root of the coal trouble is no exception to that rule. There was, and still is, far too little attention being paid to underground conditions."

Let us look for a moment at these underground conditions from quite another point of view. Every working day more than five workers connected with the mining industry are killed. Up to date, therefore, there are more than 500 men alive and well who would otherwise have been killed in the mine.

Also every working day 850 men are injured. There are, therefore, some 90,000 miners still sound in body who would otherwise have been crippled, many of them permanently, had there never been a coal stoppage.

No wonder that when we get the opinion of "Bill Smith" he fastens at once on the imperative need for the overhauling of the underground conditions that lead to this appalling casualty roll.

But he has an even graver charge to bring. "Take the plan of the Churchmen," he says; "hundreds in my neighbourhood never had a chance of expressing an opinion. In my own branch the miners in the colliery rows summoned a meeting hurriedly and relieved the rest of us of all responsibility. I look favourably upon the proposed action of the Government to assure a genuine ballot being taken in all industrial disputes."

If we can take the writer of this letter as being a fair sample of the working man—and I think we can—it is clear that it is not only the employer who does not trouble to invite the working man to express his opinion.

It is perfectly clear that the working man's own trade union and the officials that he elects, and to whom he pays good salaries to carry out his wishes, take even less trouble than the employer to find out what these wishes are.

The secret ballot

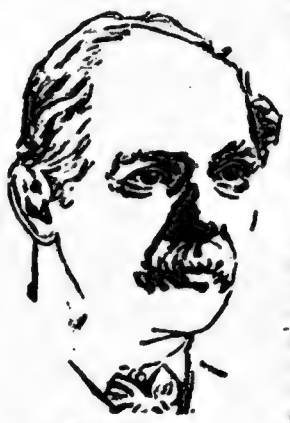
Had he been consulted, he would never have consented to the plunging of his trade union in the morass of politics. But, then, he never is consulted. He is more often insulted.

The tragedy of the coal stoppage, the fiasco of the vote on the bishops' plan, where Scotland did not vote at all, and where no one but a handful of officials knows how many of the rest of the miners voted, or what opportunity the individual man had for expressing his individual opinion, shows very clearly the necessity for the putting into operation, as soon as the mechanism can be built up, of a ballot on all such questions as this conducted with as much secrecy and freedom from intimidation as is the ballot that returns Members to the House of Commons.

Birth Control

A sane outlook on the question of birth control has become a national duty. Control or crash—that is Britain's choice

IT is primarily from the human point of view that most people rightly approach the problem of birth control. When the procreation of children is left to chance the mother is constantly compelled to bring into the world new beings whom neither she nor their father wanted, and who are often doomed to die within a few weeks or months of their birth.



Harold Cox

Thousands of families in England to-day are living in horrible slums, packed in tenements with often only one room for the whole family of five or six persons. Each new child born under such conditions means an added hardship for all the members of the family.

This plain issue cannot be avoided by any vague talk about improving the conditions of life for the poor. Under no conceivable scheme is it posible within any reasonable number of years to provide for the masses of the population sufficiently spacious accommodation and a sufficiently luxurious margin of living to justify the unrestricted production of children.

Moreover, if the State were to shoulder this vast expense, running into thousands of millions, the paradoxical result would be not more but fewer children. For if we look at the community as a whole we see clearly that the classes which could most easily bear the expense of large families are deliberately contenting themselves with small families.

THE lowest recorded birth-rates are in the families of doctors, lawyers, and clergymen of the Church of England. The birth-rate is also rapidly falling among the higher grades of skilled artisans, and in many rural districts agricultural labourers have quite small families.

On the other hand, among the badly paid, irregularly employed classes in the town slums the unregulated output of children still goes on.

Why Wring its Neck?

by A. G. GARDINER

INTERNATIONAL war is disastrous to all concerned, and industrial war is no less dangerous. Labour leaders who speak in terms of war are traitors to their country and to those whom they profess to lead

I DO not like stunts. Their object is not to arrive at the truth of things, but to give us a thrill and a sensation. They do not appeal to our reason and understanding. They appeal to prejudice and ignorance.

For this reason I am not impressed by the attack on the administration of the trade union funds, which has been the subject of so many questions in Parliament and has produced a White Paper giving the details of finance of the unions.

It is mischievous and silly to take from the White Paper, as the *Daily Mail* does, the single case of the General and Municipal Workers' Union, whose administrative expenses are £179,531 out of a total expenditure of £254,617, and to suggest that the whole trade union world is exploited by a nest of th'eves.

I might as reasonably turn to the Amalgamated Engineering Union, one of the biggest of the unions, which during last year distributed benefits to the amount of £500,000 with administrative expenses of £195,000, to point a better moral.

Figures that fuddle

But the fact is that these analyses are all misleading. Suppose we waited for the return of this year, with its record of the general strike. We should find that the Transport Workers, for example, had paid out the last penny of their accumulated funds in benefits and that the National Union of Railwaymen, instead of paying out benefits of £113,000 as last year, has paid out a round million, leaving only half a million in hand.

Many of the unions are wastefully conducted because they have not learned the need of expert service, and put popular "pals" in good jobs for which they are not equipped.

But that is their affair, and no good point is served by the officious attempts of outsiders to create in the minds of the trade unionists the belief that they are being fleeced by their leaders.

The real thing that is wrong with trade unionism is its attitude to industry. It has become saturated with the notion that industry is nothing but an organised conspiracy to enslave labour and to enable the "fat man" of their cartoonists to batten on their agonies and sorrows.

Under this conviction they have turned resentfully against the whole system. They scoff, under the leadership of the Cooks and the Wheatleys, against the sane traditions of the Burts and the Fenwicks of the past, who were content to work for the improvement of conditions and to build up the great trade union fabric now being wrecked.

Victims of a crazy crusade

They do not want trumpery things like the improvement of conditions. They want a political revolution. They want the class war, some vague thing called "Socialism in our Time" which will make all things miraculously new (as in Russia).

The language of their Press prophets is the language of war. They talk of throwing in their first line of attack, their second line, reserves, and so on, as though they were engaged in battle.

The victims of this crazy crusade are fed on delusions. Let them only come out and smash things, they are told, and international labour will rise like one man to support them.

And we have seen what these delusions are worth in the case of the coal strike. The foreign miner would lay down his pick. Not a ton of coal would come into these islands. And if it did the transport worker would refuse to handle it.

Instead, the foreign miner is having the harvest of his life, working longer hours for less wages than the English miner works, and the port of Rotterdam is choked with German coal for England and the customers that England has lost.

Meanwhile, our industries are starved and the Dutch ports are filled with British ships bunkering foreign coal and being repaired by Dutch labour because the costs of the British yards are so high that the shipowners can't afford to pay them.

So much for these grotesque illusions about the solidarity of labour. Labour in Germany, in Holland, in France is just as humanly selfish as any other element of society, and when Mr. Cook

Mr. A. G. Gardiner

goes to Germany with his childish evangel of a universal uprising of labour he is laughed at and told that he is not wanted.

And, meanwhile, who is suffering from all this nonsense? Capital, of course; but wringing the neck of Capital is not profiting Labour.

You may shut up all the mills and factories and workshops in these islands, but at the end all that is done is to throw labour on to the streets, to be fed out of the rates and taxes. But rates and taxes are provided out of industry, and if industry stops they must ultimately stop.

Britain leads the way

I am not suggesting that there is nothing wrong with industry. There is much that is wrong. But smashing the machine by which we all live is not the way to put what is wrong right.

And while it is true that the suspicions and distrust of capital are often just, it is not less true that in industrial conditions and in the standard of life of its people this country has made more progress than any other country in Europe.

Take the question of hours. I have before me the report of the Joint Committee of Employers and Employed which has been enquiring into the causes of the depression in the shipbuilding trade.

Among the causes of the depression they find that though nominally the hours of working in German and Dutch shipyards are forty-eight, yet by agreement between employers and workmen they are actually fifty-four. In English shipyards the working hours are forty-seven.

No one wants to see them more; but why should we not recognise the fact that our standard of life is the highest in Europe?

Why should we with our strikes feed the competition whose low wages and long hours are threatening the existence of that standard by taking away the trade on which it alone rests?

The thing that is needed

To what does all this point? It points to the urgent need of a new attitude towards industry on the part of labour. Industry is not a war. If it is made a war it will, as war always does, destroy both sides. It is a common enterprise, and can only be successfully conducted by mutual good will and good faith.

My reference to the joint enquiry in the shipbuilding trade indicates the line of advance. Shipbuilding is stricken with palsy and masters and men have met to enquire into the cause and into what is necessary to save the industry.

That is what we want all round. Frank enquiry, all the cards on the table, all the facts disclosed, and a truce to the silly jargon of war.

And, meanwhile, no pin-pricks. If the trade union finances are ill-administered we can leave it to trade unionists to find it out for themselves.

rol: State the Facts!

by HAROLD COX

Yet it is exactly that section of the population that is least fitted to add to the strength of the race. Often the women who are compelled against their will to produce large families are constantly suffering from bad health, and each new child is a fresh strain on the mother's strength.

FROM the point of view of the prevention of disease and the improvement of national health, probably no measure is so important as the spread of birth-control information among married women of the poorer classes.

Yet while the taxpayers of the country are called upon to provide millions a year to meet the expenditure of the public health authorities, these bodies are not permitted by the Government to give birth-control information to women in obvious need of it.

The House of Lords passed in the spring a resolution urging the Government to remove the bar that prevents local health centres from giving birth-control information. But the Government is still afraid to touch the question, and misery that might be alleviated still goes on.

To relieve this misery voluntary societies have been established, and with the aid of lady doctors are engaged in teaching married women of the poorer classes the best methods of birth control.

The human value of this work can best be appreciated by reading some of the letters of thanks subsequently received from women who by the knowledge they have acquired have been saved from an ever-overhanging terror.

Those who help in the work have the further satisfaction of knowing that they are also helping their own country. Our little England is vastly overcrowded. Comparing acreage and numbers our population is doubly as dense as that of Germany, and four times as dense as that of France.

NOR can we look to emigration as a remedy. While our home population is still rapidly growing by excess of births over deaths, emigration is declining, and for the very good reason that the classes who are multiplying most rapidly in England are just those who are least wanted in the Dominions.

From the national, as well as the human, point of view the extension of conscious birth control is the most important of all social reforms.

FREE SAMPLE OF "FORCE"

Sign and tear out this Coupon, Post it to Dept. 10a, A. C. Fincken & Co., 197, Gt. Portland Street, London, W.1. A *free sample* will be sent you in return.

NAME.....

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ADDRESS.....

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This is real 'Nerka Norka'

There are many kinds of Salmon. The biggest are the best sport to catch on a Rod. Among the others are small fish with rich firm flesh, full of nourishment.

These are the Nerka Norka, the finest and most delicately flavoured of them all, distinguished by the Royal Red colour. This is the kind you get when you buy SAILOR SALMON SLICE.

Important—FREE OFFER.

A 6d. illustrated Recipe book of dainty dishes prepared with a minimum of cooking, *free*. Contains a complete week's menus and details of valuable Gifts. Mention your grocer's name and address.

The name Angus Watson on any Ready-to-serve food means the best of its kind.

ANGUS WATSON & Co., Limited, 64, Sailor Gardens, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

GREAT WAR STOCK FRAUD

THE WORLD'S WORST WANGLE

Preying on Patriotims

OUR Industrial Assurance Bureau, in its work for the deluded victims of the great industrial assurance companies, has received an astonishing number of complaints with reference to what must be called "The War Bonds Swindle."

So many cases have been brought to our notice that we are left in no doubt that this constitutes possibly the greatest of all insurance scandals. The agents of the companies concerned have come as near to a breach of the law as London is to the Thames.

This is how the nefarious scheme was worked.

The memory is still fresh of the patriotism during the war years of humble folk, not only in supplying the human material for the fighting forces, but in scraping together every available penny to assist the Government in its time of financial stress.

Here was a splendid opportunity for another form of industrial assurance trickery. What were known as "War Bonds" or "War Stock" policies were printed, and a mass attack was made by the agents upon working-class households.

Simple people were given to understand that by paying their premiums they were buying genuine war bonds, so giving further proof of their patriotism.

Swank, cheek and mendacity

The real truth was that these so-called "War Bond Policies" differed not one whit from the ordinary policies.

They were just as wicked a bargain, but with this additional demerit—that as "War Stock," which the vast majority of purchasers believed them to be, they were absolutely spurious.

The only connection they had with War Stock was that, as a rule, they gave the policy-holder the option of payment at such time as the policy fell due either in cash or in War Bonds!

If this is not getting money by false pretences, we should like to know what is.

It is estimated that altogether some two and a half millions of people were induced to take out contracts of this kind. The premiums were for all periods, but the result of lapsing was inevitably the same.

Either no surrender values were paid, or free policies credited, or the amount refunded was absurdly small as compared with the total premiums contributed.

For an expert view of the War Stock ramp, we can do no better than quote from one of the insurance papers circulating among agents and other officials:

"The War Stock table has gone at last," says this paper. "There will be regrets in some quarters, and relief in others.

Lord Parmoor, Chairman of the Board of Trade Industrial Life Assurance Committee

"It served a useful purpose in enabling the unscrupulous person, by manipulating it in canvassing, to jump to official positions over the heads of the sober, industrious, good, conscience-serving men, whose record would ordinarily have brought them the reward of superintendent of a district. . . .

"If the full truth were told"

"It is notoriously evident that swank, cheek and audacious mendacity is a lucrative and almost safe game in selling Government investments in the form of an assurance contract.

"If the full truth were told in sober print, and the sayings and doings of some of the more daring canvassers in selling War Stock Policies, it would read incredible."

The War Stock policy was even damned out of the mouth of one of the insurance companies' witnesses who appeared at the Board of Trade Industrial Life Assurance Committee.

The question put was as follows:

"A so-called War Loan Policy was produced before us, which, on the face of it, did not appear to be an assurance policy contract at all. What really has been done as regards these War Loan Policies? Are these policies?"

"Oh, yes."

"They are the ordinary Industrial Assurance Policies?"

"Absolutely. They are both ordinary and industrial."

Widespread and wicked

Such a statement, combined with the abundant proof from all quarters that these policies were sold as "War Stock," is as strong an indictment as we could possibly find.

And the swindle was as widespread as it was wicked. The information in our possession, which we challenge the companies to dispute, is that, in one form or another, premiums, amounting to nearly thirty million pounds, were paid on policies of this class.

In return, the policy-holders have received less than seven million pounds, and 80 per cent. of these contracts, be it noted, have now ceased to exist.

That leaves a net profit to the companies of about twenty million pounds, gained by false pretences. Why was nothing ever done by the Government?

Nothing doing!

The facts, as we have shown, were brought before the Committee of Enquiry. They are also well known to the majority of Members of Parliament, and yet nothing has been done.

Why are they silent? Why is it that every attempt to end the evil is met, not only with "passive resistance," but, in some cases, with open hostility on the part of the House of Commons?

If there is any sense of justice left in the minds of those responsible for watching the interests of the public, in respect of industrial assurance matters, this money will be refunded. Otherwise, they themselves are responsible for what is nothing more nor less than a gigantic and unprecedented fraud.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

Far from greedy, to the needy
Sam, it seems to me,
Ever lends his and extends his
Hand across the sea.

What's his worry? Why this hurry
And this sudden flit?
To be candid, he's been handed
Notice he's to quit!

To set willing workers tilling
We must free the land:
Give the nation full salvation
From this "clutching hand."

More expenses on defences—
All on trade a tax—
Shall we ever shed our clever
Squandermaniacs?

In Sunshine Ward
by PHILIP INMAN

LITTLE BITS OF HEAVEN

THROUGHOUT the country hundreds are passing through the deepest gloom, hidden away from the sight of others. But even for them there is frequently one watching beside them, bringing gleams of sunshine into their darkened lives

Philip Inman

POLITICIANS and war lords are adepts in the art of phrase-coining. We in this generation know something of their prowess. "The war to end war," "Make the world safe for democracy," "A land fit for heroes to live in"—how well we remember them. And how futile and foolish they all sound now that the bitter experiences of post-war days stare us in the face.

Of the many letters which reach me from readers of this paper, a large number come from ex-Service men. They are good enough to take me into their confidence. They tell me of their struggles and their sorrows, their hopes and their fears.

I am not ashamed to say that often their soul-stirring missives have touched me to the quick.

It was because I wished to know more of the conditions under which these people lived that I made up my mind to visit some of them in their own homes. Would that I could describe all that I have felt and seen!

A few months ago I had a letter from a man living not far from Whitby in Yorkshire. He told me a good many of the things which made up his life. When I called upon him the other day I discovered how much he had left blank.

I found him laid upon a camp-bed in the downstairs back room of a thatched cottage. His age, he said, was thirty-four, but had he been twenty years older I should not have expressed any surprise.

"We've got each other"

One glance was sufficient to indicate that he had come through some great tribulation. He did not tell me of the sufferings he had endured, but when I walked with his mother in the trimly kept garden, I heard from her the catalogue of his infirmities.

In 1914 this young fellow was a "farm hand," full of the health and vigour associated with that calling. He enlisted in the first months of the war, and after two years' service in France he was seriously wounded.

For months he hovered on the brink of death, and knowing what he has gone through since it almost seems as if his recovery must have been engineered by a cruel fate.

He has undergone nineteen surgical operations, and never once has he been able to leave his bed.

"Yet he never complains," said this tender-faced, grey-haired woman to me, "and though it's heartrending to see him sometimes, we've got each other." A smile lit up her worn features, and in her eyes shone a wonderful love-light.

The relationship between a mother and her son is one of God's most precious gifts in life.

When I returned into the invalid's room I asked him how he was faring. This victim of the surgeon's knife on nearly a score occasions replied cheerfully, "I keep very well except for a bit of a cold, now and then." The marvel of it all. Stoicism? I have never seen its like!

For over two hours this young fellow and I chatted together. Secluded and isolated though he was, I found him eager for news of the outside world. We talked of the coal strike, of the test match, of the books he liked.

Only once did he show the slightest trace of bitterness. We had been speaking of the two million unemployed and the tone of his voice indicated his deep feeling. "A land fit for heroes—my God, what a let-down!"

When a little later his mother joined us, I saw what these two meant to each other, and I recalled something she had said to me earlier in the day. "He lost his dad when he was only two. I've had to be father and mother to him—that's why he means so much to me."

An earthly Paradise

And I had not long to wait before I heard what he thought of her. "When I came home a cripple many forgot me—she didn't." "Heaven lies about us in our infancy," sings the poet. But it is not confined to childhood days, for a mother and her son have found Paradise in an old thatched cottage.

It was well into the evening before I left them. Nothing on earth would I exchange for the experience of that day. Like one of old I felt that for a brief spell I had been treading on holy ground, and those moments come too rarely in this workaday world for us to part with them lightly.

A Cruel Advertisement

Overseas Will-o'-the-wisp

SELDOM has a more enticing advertisement appeared in the popular morning dailies than one which announced an acute shortage of boilermakers in Sydney, Australia.

It appears to have been authorised by the Metal Trades Employers' Association, of Manufacturers' House, 26, O'Connell Street, Sydney, and stated that "ample work is available in Sydney, for members of unions, minimum rate of pay 2s. 5½d. per hour."

The men called for are boilermakers used to boiler work, template makers and platers used to structural steel work, other tradesmen used to structural steel work and moulders used to jobbing work.

Discarding the "dole"

Owing to trade depression in this country many unemployed men optimistically sent off applications, quite willing to discard the "demoralising dole," sell up what was left of their homes and part from their loved ones in order to take their chance of success overseas.

The official version

Upon enquiry being made, the Australia House authorities stated they had no information in regard to the authenticity of the advertisement. They, however, instituted an official enquiry, the result of which clearly indicates that no shortage of boilermakers or steel workers exists in New South Wales.

Moreover, the members of the Metal Trades Employers' Association state that they do not require labour from Great Britain.

The Federated Society of Boilermakers and of Iron and Steel Ship Builders also report that sufficient labour is available to meet existing needs.

These official intimations only tend to confirm the fact that every city and town in Australia has a large number of men out of work, and the consequent poverty and destitution which follow in the train of unemployment.

Practically the only work available for men is clearing huge forests miles up country, where the sleeping quarters are very rough and the food leaves much to be desired.

To make good at such work an emigrant must be of exceptionally fine physique and possess an undaunted spirit that never loses hope.

An obvious conclusion

It would seem obvious that if there is an actual shortage of boilermakers in Sydney, the Australian authorities on this side should be fully cognisant of the demand.

We would suggest that a thorough investigation be made to discover why such an advertisement is being inserted in the English newspapers. Intending applicants should go warily.

When your tyres are worn smooth you are in danger

A SMOOTH tread will skid as soon as you apply the brakes and often before. When your tread is worn smooth you are near the cord in your tyre, and the smallest stone will penetrate and puncture your tube. It does not pay to take risks when you can guard against them. As soon as the tread is worn smooth send it to us, and we will put on a new 3-ribbed tread (GUARANTEED FOR 5,000 MILES) **at about one-third the cost of a new tyre in five days.** Enclose in your tyres any tubes that want attention.

SPECIMEN PRICES of Almagam Retreading showing comparison between cost of new tyres and retreading.

Size.	Cost of One New Cover.	Cost of Retreading One Cover.	SAVING.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
650x65 ...	2 7 0	1 0 9	1 6 3
700x80 ...	3 2 0	1 6 3	1 15 9
710x90 ...	3 12 0	1 11 3	2 0 9
760	4 1 0	1 16 0	2 5 0
765x105 ...	5 5 0	2 3 9	3 1 3
815	5 11 0	2 6 9	3 4 3
820x120 ...	7 2 0	2 18 3	4 3 9
880	7 16 0	3 4 0	4 12 0
895x135 ...	9 13 0	4 6 0	5 7 0
935	10 2 0	4 10 9	5 11 3
395x150 ...	12 14 0	5 4 3	7 9 9
30x3½ ...	5 1 0	2 1 0	3 0 0
32	6 0 0	2 10 3	3 9 9
31x4	6 0 0	2 11 9	3 8 3
32	7 4 0	2 14 9	4 9 3
33	7 7 0	2 17 0	4 10 0
32x4½ ...	8 18 0	3 6 0	5 12 0
33x5	12 2 0	4 11 9	7 10 3
715x115 ...	3 15 0	1 9 9	2 5 3
730x130 ...	4 12 0	1 15 9	2 16 3
775x145 ...	6 8 0	2 7 3	4 0 9
860x150 ...	8 5 0	3 1 3	5 3 9
29x4.40...	3 12 0	1 11 3	2 0 9
31	3 4 0	1 6 9	1 17 3
31x4.45...	3 19 0	1 13 0	2 6 0
26x3.50...	3 7 0	1 7 3	1 19 9
27x4.40...	3 15 0	1 9 9	2 5 3
29	4 6 0	1 14 0	2 12 0
28x4.95...	4 12 0	1 15 9	2 16 3
29	5 4 0	2 1 0	3 3 0
30	5 16 0	2 5 3	3 10 9
30x5.25...	6 0 0	2 8 0	3 12 0
31	6 7 0	2 11 0	3 16 0
33x5.77...	8 4 0	3 9 3	4 14 9
33x6.00...	8 4 0	3 12 9	4 11 3
32x6.20...	7 16 0	3 10 0	4 6 0
35x6.60...	12 0 0	4 16 9	7 3 3
34x7.30...	10 19 0	4 9 3	6 9 9

Send tyres for retreading to :—

ALMAGAM MILLS HARPENDEN

or leave them at our depots.

172, Great Portland St., W.1..... LONDON
100, Victoria Street..... BRISTOL
88, Grey Street .... NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE

We are manufacturers of "BAL-LON-ETTE" Cord Tyres and to assist motorists using high pressure tyres to change over to "BAL-LON-ETTES," we supply the new wheels free of charge in exchange for their old wheels.

ASSOCIATED RUBBER MANUFACTURERS, LTD.

FOOT TORTURE
Reudel Bath Saltrates

Medicates and oxygenates the water
Quickly — Efficiently — Safely
and as nothing else can.

Get rid of your foot tortures and stay rid of them. Corns, callouses, swelling, aching, tenderness, etc., cannot survive the effects of water containing Reudel Bath Saltrates. Rest your feet in this to-night. It never fails, and stands absolutely in a class by itself, although many imitators have made unsuccessful attempts to reproduce this truly remarkable formula.

For fifteen years Reudel Bath Saltrates has stood the test of practical use, being by far the most widely used preparation for medicating and oxygenating water. In fact, it was the first preparation ever produced to accomplish this purpose. Reudel Bath Saltrates is without a rival as regards rapidity of action, extreme efficiency, and absolute safety in all possible conditions of use. Its sales and popularity are increasing every day. This means something. Ask your own chemist what users say about it.

Many millions of packets have been sold, each one always containing an unqualified money-back guarantee. You cannot possibly assume the slightest risk if you insist upon getting the genuine REUDEL Bath SalTRATES. All chemists have this in packets of convenient sizes and at low prices.

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REUDEL BATH SALTRATES
MORE THAN A BATH SALT

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MY NEW LISTS show astonishing reductions in price of Coventry's best bikes. Small deposit gets any model ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE LISTS, showing biggest and best selection of bikes.
O'Brien
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER
COVENTRY.
2/- WEEKLY AFTER YOU RECEIVE THE MACHINE

HUGE CHARITY SWINDLES

A CROOK'S AMAZING CONFESSIONS

Famous People Misled

The writer of these Confessions, Gladwyn B. Clements, dubbed the "Monocled Hero," for a brave act in stopping a runaway horse in London, was for five years a confederate of the great post-war charity swindlers. His story, an extraordinary one, is a stinging indictment of the whole system of charity collecting.

TWO things stand out clearly from my experiences. The first is that the only effective enemy of the charity swindlers is JOHN BULL; the second, that the generous public are victimised less by the bogus charity than by the swindler acting on behalf of some perfectly reputable institution.

Let me say at the outset that I am now living an honest life and mean to redeem the past. A short term of imprisonment has taught me my lesson, and I should like to warn the public of the traps set for their generosity.

On leaving the Army at the age of twenty I received my initiation at the hands of none other than that old friend of JOHN BULL readers, Henry Dunsford, who was at that time running the Disabled Soldiers' and Sailors' Handicrafts Association, at an address in Chancery Lane.

Dunsford appointed me organiser of the Croydon branch, with headquarters in a back room of a toy shop.

The graft was to employ ex-Service men to retail a piece of cheap, though highly coloured, paper, entitled "The Roll of Honour," at 2s. 6d. a time. JOHN BULL stopped that pretty quickly and Dunsford changed the title of the association to "The Disabled Soldiers' and Sailors' Workshops Association."

I had thirty war widows taking house-to-house subscriptions, and bringing in an average of £4 per week each, until on one Saturday I had no money to pay their salaries.

The widows' suite!

A colleague, whom Dunsford had sent up to see that I did not retain more than my legitimate salary, took it upon himself to interview the widows.

The furniture was smashed, and my substitute received such treatment that for some considerable time afterwards he was unable to look at a woman without shuddering. After that, I pressed for an appointment at the head office, where there were no war widows.

Dunsford had a new scheme. This was the production of a photograph of the Royal Family, framed in oak, and with a plate at the bottom inscribed "Produced in the Workshops of the Disabled Soldiers' and Sailors' Workshops Association."

That picture went into many patriotic homes, but the photos were actually supplied by a man in Birmingham and a great number of the frames came from a maker in Dalston.

Dunsford, who had been a sergeant in the Middlesex Regiment, and was a grocer's assistant before the war, was soon after joined by Harry Bennett Savereux, otherwise Denys Gerard, who was recently sentenced to four months, and Anthony Bashame, alias Anthony Riley, Anthony Barrington, the Hon. Tony Barrington, Anthony Churchill, Anthony Askwith, etc.

Bashame, a most imposing person, and hitherto a specialist in company-promoting, proved to have a genius as a charity collector.

He soon grew tired of giving all the profits to Dunsford, and commenced on his own account as promoter of a film company to be run by disabled men, upon a profit-sharing basis. In this he enlisted the aid of a Belgian baroness.

JOHN BULL stepped in again, but not before Bashame had accumulated liabilities on which to go bankrupt.

I became "Entertainments Secretary" for Dunsford, and shortly afterwards the Lord Mayor was hoodwinked into giving a donation of £5 and his patronage to the Workshops' Association.

Plenty of backers

Ten charity collectors, some of them voluntary, were immediately sent round the City, and there was a tremendous haul. One lady alone used to average £200 per week.

Following a number of articles in JOHN BULL I thought it safer to become connected with a charity which would be genuine in itself while leaving me fairly free to continue on my own lines. My first effort will be well remembered by the public as the "Melbourne Inman Workshop Fund for Disabled Men."

Mr. Inman consented to organise the

Gladwyn B. Clements

fund, and the list of patrons included the Marchioness Townshend, Sir William Birdwood, General Bethune, and Sir Walter and Lady de Frece. The committee comprised Tom Webster, the cartoonist, George Mozart, and others.

I still worked with Dunsford, as there was two months to wait before we could be registered as a war charity.

Dunsford, at my suggestion, obtained permission from Scotland Yard to hold a flag day on Armistice Day, 1920, in aid of the Workshops Association. This, I may claim, was the original idea of "Poppy Day," which the British Legion now conducts so successfully.

All for charity!

When the "Melbourne Inman Fund" was registered, I was persuaded by Gerard to take him into the scheme.

On one occasion Gerard appeared on the stage of a suburban theatre on crutches and wearing the uniform of a captain. He had never been to France, and had never been wounded.

He was usually successful in his appeals, though when he went to the Smithfield Meat Market disguised as a policeman, he was pelted with pieces of wet cloth by the porters and butchers.

Melbourne Inman, to whom I take this opportunity of apologising, worked unselfishly for the fund.

Mrs. Inman never quite trusted me, and the scheme crashed when she happened to meet me removing the duplicator from the office during a moment of financial embarrassment.

She went to Gray's Inn Road Police Station, and made a charge on behalf of her husband, who was then in Manchester, and I was arrested in the dressing-room of a well-known actor at the Gaiety.

After a succession of remands, I was finally discharged.

I was not idle long. I obtained the confidence of a gentleman who had authority to collect for the Deafened Ex-Service Men's Fund, the King and Earl Haig being among its patrons.

One of my efforts was a grand charity carnival at Hastings, where Gerard and I made collections in the local cinemas. We were well boosted in the local Press, and were assisted by all sorts of prominent people.

No honour among thieves

We had one "dishonest" confederate, who went to a provincial city and collected during one week £150, and stuck to the lot. We were very indignant.

There was trouble over the signing of letters in the name of Sir Edward P. Thesiger, and the sequel was my arrest and subsequent appearance at Hastings on a charge of obtaining £2,000 by false pretences. I was, however, ably defended and acquitted.

I subsequently brought a successful action against one London newspaper for libel, and was awarded £50 damages. I might have obtained a similar sum from other newspapers had not one of the old gang with whom I had quarrelled given the various journals certain information.

Still working for the Deafened Ex-Service Men's Fund I arranged a super boxing exhibition at Brighton, at which Carpentier, Beckett, Jimmy Driscoll, Jimmy Wilde, and other big figures in the boxing world were to appear.

The arrangements fell through at the last moment, but I succeeded in staging the show at the Majestic Kinema, Clapham. The public will recall that Boxing Week when George Cook met Carpentier with disastrous results.

The entertainment, from our standpoint, was a tremendous financial success. It was funny to watch the collector hovering over the money-boxes to see that he was not robbed.

Gerard told me afterwards that he managed to smuggle four collecting-boxes out of the theatre, and replace them with others, into which he had dropped a few coppers.

The finishing touch

After our success at Clapham, I was given a contract by Syndicate Halls, Ltd., at £80 a week, my first appearance to be at the Metropolitan Music Hall, Edgware Road. There was to be a super boxing act between Ernie Rice and Billy Lee, feather-weight champion of Canada.

The turn was billed as "In Aid of Earl Haig's Fund for Deafened Soldiers." I had not the slightest authority to use the famous general's name in that connection, although Earl Haig was, of course, a patron of the Deafened ex-Service Men's Fund. The idea was to convey to the public that we were acting for Earl Haig's British Legion Fund for the Disabled.

Unfortunately, on the first night, the boxing ring collapsed, and the audience roared with laughter. This seriously affected our subsequent bookings, but as it was a handsome sum was collected.

The end came with a disclaimer by Earl Haig.

[These amazing Confessions will be concluded in next week's issue.]

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Post us your remittance for 30/- for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest, over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

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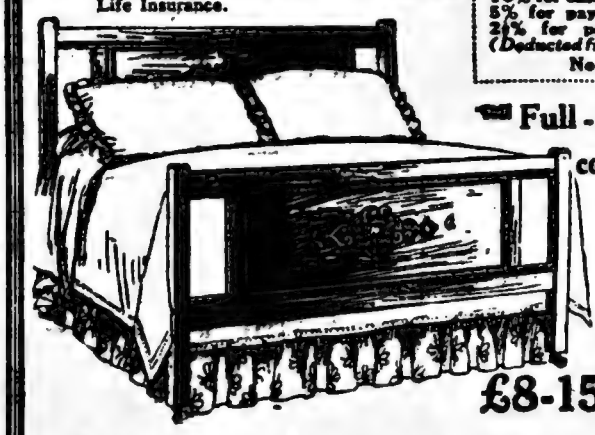

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Words Winged to Women

LOVE by itself is not a safe basis for married life. It must be rooted in honour and trust. And on both sides there must be a real devotion to duty

THE GOSSIPING VAMPIRE

by MABEL HORNER

THE other day I was talking to a business man. We were speaking of methods of trading. I spoke in favour of the interest given on deposit accounts by some of the big London stores, which seems to me to give every customer who takes advantage of it a share in the prosperity of the business.

If a customer can put down £5, or any multiple of £5, he at once receives a credit note for the amount plus the interest. His weekly orders are written off the capital, but whether it takes many weeks or a few he has had the interest.

"There are hundreds of homes where such a plan would be most disastrous," my business friend averred. "There are women who would never rest until every penny was spent. If they fancied a dress, and they knew the money was in the hands of the firm to pay for it, they would order it whether they needed it or not."

It may be so. The most of my life has been passed among women where such a code of dishonour would be unthinkable. I have known hundreds of women, from the labourer's wife upwards, whose management of inadequate incomes has been little short of marvellous.

I have known, and still know, homes where there would never be one penny saved were it not for the careful, thrifty ways of the housewife. All over the country women are the purse-keepers. They have the spending of the family income. And for the most part they do it with a wisdom worthy of a Solomon.

The angel with feet of clay

But there is, of course, another side to this picture, and a much darker one. I think my business friend was speaking out of some past experience. And in humbler walks of life there is the same difficulty of dishonourableness to face.

Here is a letter just received from a man reader of my articles. (I am interested that so many men, as their letters tell me, do read this page week by week, and I value their opinions and criticisms.)

The letter in question is a painful one. In simple, telling words, this is the picture it paints of a couple who were courting prior to the Great War, and of a man who found his "angel" was but a very human idol with feet—dare I say it?—of clay. This is the story after many years of marriage.

Husband's cruel test

"The man works regularly on a very wet and dirty job eight hours every day. He rises at 6 a.m. and gets his own breakfast. He gets the breakfast of the children going to school and takes with him bread and butter for his own midday meal.

"Coming home tired out, wet and miserable at night, he finds his wife gossiping, and again he must make his own tea. He does not drink, and except for a weekly sum for tobacco hands over the whole of his earnings to his wife.

"Together with a small pension his money is sufficient for decency, but his children are badly clothed and almost shoeless, and when they run a few errands to gain a few pence the mother also claims those."

My correspondent sums up this painful case by saying that, whereas a woman so treated by her partner can go before a magistrate and if she can prove her case get redress, a man is entitled to no such legal relief. He thinks the law, as it now stands, is very much overweighted, and on the side of the woman.

There I cannot altogether agree. Nature has overweighted the balance against the women. My correspondent will readily admit that no woman would have a family of children to care for unless she had a male partner in the business.

But I do think that any woman who has a decent husband who works for her, and idles her time and misspends her money, is committing a social crime, and if she will not listen to reason, nor allow herself to be pleaded with for love's sake, she is not fit to remain a wife.

Divorce should be much more simple a process in such dreadful cases. There is no excuse for a healthy woman who will not get up to get her man's breakfast and see the children off to school. A man who works hard all day and comes home tired out has a right to find a comfortable meal prepared and a clean and tidy house.

Lady Rhondda, a prominent member of the "Six Point Group," which believes that perfect equality in law is the surest basis for happiness between men and women

Why marriage fails

And it should be done for love and not for law. Too many marriages fail because young people do not understand that marriage is a bargain. It is an honourable partnership, and should be observed as such.

If either one of the partners will not keep to the bond, if, instead, the one makes life a hell for the other, then like any other partnership it should be easy to dissolve it. As to what to do with the children of such unfortunate unions is not so easily solved; they are bound to suffer.

And that is the cruel part of all such failures. The innocent suffer the most. But a wife who merely looks upon her husband as cash-provider while she does nothing to keep up the home is belittling the name of woman. She can only fittingly be called a vampire.

The Sentence of the Court

A PRUDE'S CALF-LOVE

Late Lamented Legs

CARRYING a tape-measure, a patent shock-absorber and a pocket periscope, ex-Councillor Donald Clark pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of professional misconduct.

"Although he once attained the giddy eminence of a seat on the Tonbridge Council," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "the accused would never have been heard of but for his comic crusade against mixed bathing.

"In those days he went out of his way to give every girl with a good figure a bad name, and held tenaciously to the view that tight bathing-gowns were inseparable from loose morals.

"Now he has broken out afresh by solemnly protesting against a Tonbridge competition for owners of graceful ankles. Referring to short skirts as 'an invention of the devil,' the accused continued: 'How rarely one sees a shapely leg! Women's legs nowadays are calves all the way down, or ankles all the way up.'

"While I disagreed with Mr. Clark's former tirades against the alleged brazenness of the modern young woman, I acknowledged his right to adopt a stricter attitude toward this matter than the average man, who does not worry whether fashion favours a decree 'knees-high' or a deed of separation.

"Where the accused has been guilty of conduct unbecoming a professional prude is in mixing maunderings about morality with senile laments regarding the disappearance of shapely legs.

"While pretending to protest against an exhibition of ankles, it seems that his real complaint is that the organisers of this display are not going the whole hog, or, rather, the whole calf!"

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that his client's views had been grossly distorted by partial quotation. His learned friend should have read the rest of the interview, in which Mr. Clark said: "If women want to regain the old-time reverence of man they will not only cover their legs, but their backs, collar-bones and shoulder-blades as well."

* * *

"Despite counsel's additional quotation," said Mr. Justice Bull, "I am still unable to understand whether the prisoner's new role is that of a stern disciple of duty or a disappointed connoisseur of beauty. In fact, this 'Clark' seems to have got his 'figures' badly mixed.

"At one moment he seems to be the sort of person who, in the interests of decency, would cover the legs of a table from prying eyes, while the next he behaves like a prodigal son dissatisfied with the 1926 supply of fatted calf.

"When he urges women to cover their collar-bones and shoulder-blades he is talking like one of the self-righteously pure, to whom all things are impure; when he becomes sorrowful over the dearth of shapely legs he is talking like one of the 'lads of the village' who is not as young as he used to be but not as old as he looks.

"As he is now sixty-nine, I will not deprive the prisoner of the binoculars which are the comfort of his old age; but I must insist upon his remembering that he is a professional puritan on the prowl for offences (real or imaginary) against decorum, and not a peripatetic revue producer seeking recruits to a silk-stockinged beauty chorus."

Coolness in a cigarette

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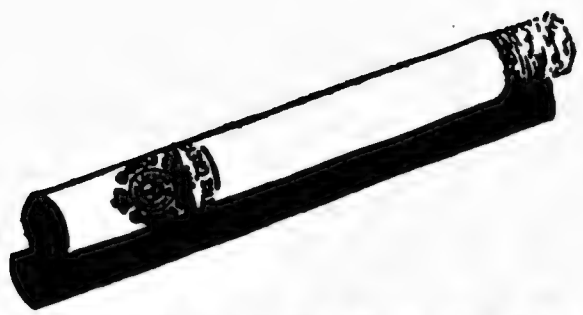
To the smoker this means coolness, and coolness means a mellow smoothness for the tongue and throat and an exquisite flavour for the palate. Test every cigarette by coolness.

TEST Greys



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Ten Years Guarantee

The Mail Order Market appears on page 3. There are many interesting offers. Look through them NOW!

Human Documents

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

A Shameful Betrayal!

An Empty Life—Wasted Kindness—Cruel High-handedness

"DURING the war, while I was stationed at a seaside camp, I became friendly with a very charming family who did everything in their power to make me happy and comfortable in a strange place.

"While on holiday recently I renewed this acquaintance, and was very distressed to learn of the terrible way in which that home has since been blighted.

"It seems that two or three years ago the mother took pity on a young woman who was, apparently, in great distress over the recent loss of her husband. As this woman said she was entirely without friends, they allowed her to share their home and work was found for her in the neighbourhood.

"For a time things went on quite smoothly until the mother had a nervous breakdown, which necessitated her removal to an institution where she has remained for over a year.

"AFTER their mother had been absent a few months, the other members of the family became suspicious regarding their father's relationship with the widow. Their protest to their father, however, proved unavailing and, when eventually a child was born, he bluntly told them to clear out if they did not feel comfortable.

"They needed no second bidding to leave a father who has so shamefully betrayed their mother, and promptly went into lodgings and broke off all association.

"Now, 'Humanist,' the most heart-rending feature of the story is this. I visited the institution and saw the mother, who appears to have almost recovered. She chatted gaily and told me how much she was looking forward to leaving the institution and being restored to her husband and family.

"I had not the heart to tell her what a fearful disillusionment awaited her, and her daughters are equally reluctant to break the tragic news, for, though recovering, a shock might cause a relapse."

"HUMANIST" says: *The solution really rests with the father, but it is to be feared that a man capable of such a shameful betrayal is not likely to rise to the height of atonement which would be necessary to ensure the mother's happy homecoming. If he has any sense of decency left, however, he will at least send his paramour and her child away for a time, so that his wife may learn gradually of the change and so be saved a shock which might prove fatal. The daughters would, of course, have to sink their feelings and return home for a time.*

* * *

"I WONDER if you have any remedy for my ailment? I scarcely know myself what it is, but it is making my life a burden.

Nothing to Live For

"There is nothing physically wrong with me. I have good health, but I seem to lack the spark of vitality which makes the difference between enjoying life and mere existence.

"If I go out for a walk, I seem to lose interest in the exercise and think of the distance to be covered before I get back again, and I find myself thinking that I might as well have sat and basked in the sun instead of putting myself to so much trouble.

"I do not want you to think that I am morbid, because I am not. I have received several rather bitter blows in life, but they have made no difference to my carrying on.

"The point is that I continue to live almost automatically, without zest or enthusiasm. My life seems dull and objectless, as though any warmth in my make-up or capacity for deep feeling had been left out of my composition or quenched in my youth.

"I am a seagoing man of twelve years' service. I am now chief officer, and I may be master in a few years' time, but the prospect of advancement leaves me quite indifferent. I see others around me happy in far worse circumstances. I am neither happy nor miserable. I seem to be just a machine. What is the matter with me?"

"HUMANIST" says: *It seems to me your life is empty because you make no effort to fill it. If you have no joys or sorrows of your own, others have plenty of both to share. Instead of remaining self-centred and introspective, set yourself the task of making someone happier every day and your life should soon become full to overflowing.*

* * *

"A YEAR ago I married a widower some years older than myself, with a daughter aged seventeen. Twelve months' experience of married life has left me wondering whether a man's first duty is towards his wife or his grown-up child.

A Girl's Ingratitude

"This stepdaughter lived with my mother-in-law until we married, but then she came to us and now I find I am not mistress in my own home. I have shown her every kindness, but receive nothing but impudence in return. She works for a good salary which she spends entirely upon herself, contributing nothing towards the household expenses.

"I have bought her extra clothes out of my own savings, and waited upon her hand and foot when she has complained of feeling unwell, yet, when I myself am weary after a hard day's work in the house and ask her to help me a little, she flies out of the house in a temper and goes complaining to my mother-in-law, who usually favours me with a visit and a lecture on my wifely duties.

"My husband, unfortunately, is too easygoing to interfere, and though he is kind to me, I am afraid in such matters he is simply an echo of his mother."

"HUMANIST" says: *Try talking gently to the girl, pointing out that you are doing your best to take her mother's place and that a little gratitude would go far to recompense you for your pains. She may not have looked at the matter in that light. You should be able to make your husband realise that it is not enough for him to provide you with a home if he does not help to make it a happy one.*

Homeless—and Hungry

IT is bad enough to be evicted from your house in the manner described above, but it is worse to be homeless and hungry too. Many poor unemployed who are without shelter or food other than that obtainable in the workhouse are helped weekly by "The Greatest of These —" Fund. (See page 34.)

"MY wife and I have been living in two rooms for nearly a year, and a month ago we received notice to quit. As you will understand, at the present time it is not easy to find other accommodation at short notice, and we were quite unable to find anywhere else to go into at once.

A Brutal Landlord

"The day after our notice expired, however, our landlord seized the opportunity when we were both out of the house to lock the door against us, and he refused to let us in when we returned, telling us that if our furniture was not removed by noon the following day, it would be put into the street.

"It was pouring with rain, and my wife, who was in a delicate condition, got soaked to the skin before we were able to find accommodation, with the result that the next day she was taken seriously ill, and was for a time in danger of losing her life. Even now she has not properly recovered.

"Can I claim damages against such a brutal landlord?"

"HUMANIST" says: *Such a heartless landlord is not deserving of the slightest consideration, and I certainly think you should consult a solicitor with the view of obtaining redress for the injuries you and your wife have suffered as a result of his high-handed action.*

* * *

Neighbours in Need

"I have a neighbour who is continually borrowing, but who does not pay back. I know she is hard up, but it is beginning to get on my nerves. How can I put a stop to this without offending her?"

"Humanist" says: *If your neighbour is really needy, you should be glad to be able to help her; you might be in need yourself some day. If, on the other hand, you are being imposed upon, you will not lose a good neighbour if offence is taken at your pointing out her obligations.*

A Wife's Temptation

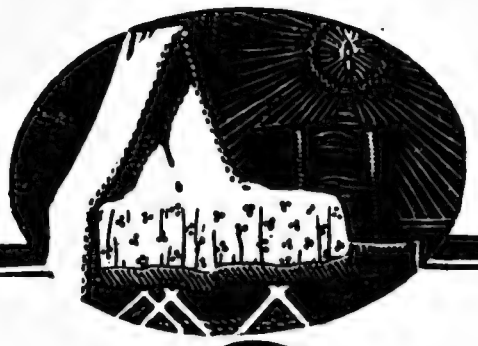
"For years I have borne with my husband's neglect for the sake of my children. Now a man has offered me and my little ones an opportunity of starting a new life with him abroad. It is a great temptation under the circumstances. Would I be doing very wrong if I yielded to it?"

"Humanist" says: *Think of your children. Though your life may be hard it would be harder if you lost their respect. If you cannot obtain your freedom from your husband in a proper legal fashion do not delude yourself into thinking that two wrongs will make a right.*

An Acid Test

"Through long unemployment I am beginning to feel that I am a burden both to my mother and to the girl to whom I am engaged. I have no immediate prospects of being able to marry, but I fear that, if I were to emigrate or enlist, the girl would call me cruel."

"Humanist" says: *No good can come from prolonging an engagement which may never be fulfilled, but if your fiancee really loves you, she will not mind waiting a year or two until you are in a position to support her properly, and you should consider yourself fortunate to have found such a desirable helpmate.*



"THERE is something sacred about wages—they represent homes and families and domestic destinies. People ought to tread very carefully when approaching wages. On the cost sheet wages are mere figures; out in the world wages are bread boxes, and coal bins, babies' cradles and children's education—family comfort and contentment"

HENRY FORD

The highest wages in the British motor industry are paid to the men who manufacture the Ford Car at Trafford Park, Manchester. Their minimum wage for a full 44 hour week is £6 12s. 0d.

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FORD MOTOR CO., (ENGLAND) LTD.,
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Two ways— and *only two ways* of really cleaning false teeth

(1) **Overnight, while you sleep.** *Add half-a-teaspoonful of Milton to the tumbler of water into which you put your false teeth at night. That's all. In the morning give them a rinse under the cold water tap. Now you can see that your false teeth are entirely spotless. No stains, no grease, food specks, or "film." All gold parts polished. Every germ killed and dissolved. Truly this is cleanness itself.*

(2) **In the morning, while you dress.** *As soon as you rise, slip your false teeth into a tumbler containing half Milton and half tepid water. Now leave them for fifteen or twenty minutes while you dress. Then take them out, rinse them in cold water and wipe them with a towel. They are as clean now as if cleaned by the longer overnight method. Utterly, entirely, healthily clean and germ-free. Always read the pamphlet enclosed with the bottle.*

THERE used to be the old scrubbing business. But that meant a lot of time and trouble wasted, because no brush could ever reach the tiny crevices between the teeth. And that is exactly where false teeth need cleaning. Then came Milton, which not only makes false teeth *look* clean, but penetrates the nooks and crannies you can't see. This it does without the fuss of brushing and rubbing. Either of the two Milton methods gives you clean, healthy, false teeth by breakfast time every morning. Choose which method suits you best. The Milton you use for both is the ordinary bottle you buy at your chemist—1/-, 1/6 and 2/6 a bottle.

MILTON cleans false teeth

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Call and inspect at any of our *BRANCHES*:— 220, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.1.
129, OXFORD STREET - - - LONDON, W.1.
and, 53, OXFORD ROAD - - - MANCHESTER.

On page 31 in this issue appears a simple competition for all readers of *John Bull*.

Full details are set out in the announcement, £150 in Cash Prizes being awarded to the Competitor whose replies most nearly correspond with a List which has been specially selected by a Committee of Experts. This List has been sealed and deposited with our Bankers.

Using a little commonsense, you must arrange your solutions in order of merit, and particular care should be taken when filling up the space provided. Write clearly in block letters, and state your full postal address. Mark your envelope "ADCOMP." All replies should reach the Editor of *John Bull* by September 18th, 1926. There is no entrance fee.

This competition is being run in conjunction with the *Passing Show*.

Rheumatism

Cured Quickly and Effectively.

Lincoln Street, Bristol.
Dear Sirs,—I was taken seriously ill with RHEUMATISM, and eventually I lost my work. I had it in every part of my body. My feet, hands, and wrists swelled enormously, and I had a temperature of 103. When the pain went to my head I thought I should lose my senses. Doctors' medicine and liniment gave me no relief. After taking two boxes of Urace Tablets every trace of Rheumatism was cleared out. Within 5 days I was out of bed and able to stroll in the open. I have never been without Urace since.
Yours faithfully—W. THREADER.

Kidney Trouble and Bad Nerves.

Cecil Street, Carlisle.
Dear Sirs,—I have been a wreck for over two years and have been under Doctors, but they did me no good. I tried Urace for three months, and I consider myself a new woman. In fact I can hardly believe I am cured of KIDNEY TROUBLE and BAD NERVES. I would advise others to take a trial of Urace Tablets, and I am sure they will benefit. Yours truly—Mrs. EATON.

URACE Cures Quickly.

URACE, and URACE alone, can cure rheumatism. It directly attacks the cause—uric acid—dissolves and expels it from the system, and prevents its reappearance. That is why URACE has succeeded when scores of so-called cures, such as teas, appliances, belts, and treatments, and cure-alls have failed. That is why URACE is so freely prescribed and supported by the Medical Profession. Get your supply to-day.

1/3, 3/-, & 5/- per Box.

From Boots, Timothy White Co., Taylor's, and all Chemists and Stores, or direct from the URACE Laboratories, 75, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.1.

URACE TABLETS

Our Letter Parliament

A Pigeon-holed Report

Road Dangers—Miners' Children—"Watching the Clock"

SIR ALFRED YEO and JOHN BULL are to be congratulated on bringing into the limelight the present injustices of the Workmen's Compensation Acts. How often do we see small firms who have had awards made against them go bankrupt to escape payment. Public opinion should be aroused by forcing M.P.s to bring the matter before the House and to press for the adoption of the whole of the Holman Gregory Committee's recommendations.—*T. R., Gateshead.*

A Pension Puzzle

In Sir Alfred Yeo's article there is one thing missing. Should a married workman be killed and compensation paid to his widow and family, are they not entitled also to the widows' and orphans' pension? If so, then compensation and pension should enable them to live decently until the children are able to earn their living.—*Timo, Didcot.*

A Mean Offer

Not long ago a friend of mine having been injured at work applied for and received a weekly compensation allowance. During the period of recovery he was offered £20 as a final payment, but this, on the advice of JOHN BULL, he refused and took action. The outcome was a settlement of £100 and payment of his lawyer's fee by the insurance company concerned.—*E. M., Glasgow.*

The Workers' Friend

The injured workman would do well to seek advice from his approved society. By the Workmen's Compensation Act, 1923, that society is an interested party to any settlement, and intervention and advice of the society frequently results immeasurably to the workman's gain. Weekly payment of compensation should be insisted upon during first six months of incapacity.—*D. Evans, Ilford.*

Ginger Wanted

Sir Alfred Yeo, in raising the question of the defects in the administration of the Workmen's Compensation Acts, is doing good service to the community concerned. The report of the committee which investigated these Acts to improve their working has passed into oblivion. A really effective compensation measure to protect workers is more than ever necessary, and unless the workers insist on having the existing Acts revised nothing will be done.—*Worker, Warminster.*

Shirking Liability

May I remark upon the claim which is often put forward by the agent for the employer—namely, that the employee sustained his injury when engaged in work for which he was not signed on, and which lay outside his duty? To my mind, the employer's liability begins when the employee starts work and ends when he stops, irrespective of whether the employee was doing his own job or giving a fellow-workman a hand when the accident happened.—*Workman, Elyin.*

The Other View

Sir Alfred Yeo's article is a travesty of the truth in many respects, particularly as regards the benefits granted by the Act and as regards court procedure. Has he never heard of the Workmen's Compensation Act, 1925? This new Act grants up to £600 to a widow with young children, and for non-fatal accidents a payment varying from half to three-quarters of an injured person's average weekly earnings, limited to 30s. per week. Further a county court judge has power to award the full weekly payment for partial incapacity where suitable light work cannot be obtained.—*Claims Assessor, London.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

The Needed Link

Mr. E. Rolfe Thompson is right in emphasising the importance of the "Bill Smiths." Organisers may vie with scientists and economists to make industry a live thing, but until the humble workman is given reasonable and fair conditions, and taken into active partnership, just so long will British industry stagnate.—*Arjh, Durham.*

Service Colours

Mr. A. G. Gardiner's article on the affiliation of Civil Service associations with outside industrial organisations does not touch the root of the matter. The Postmaster-General is at the present moment attempting a wage cut on its postal workers. Let the Government refrain from these persistent wages attacks and there will be no need for its employees to seek protection. The Service isn't red; it's red, white and blue.—*Stamps, Coatbridge.*

The Poor and Public Schools

Now that everyone has the opportunity of a good elementary education, Public Schools should be open to rich and poor alike who have the ability to make the best use of the priceless training they offer. As an old Christ's Hospital scholarship boy, I assure your contributor there were two hundred scholarship boys there in my time, and the examination was easily within the capability of an intelligent London County Council schoolboy.—*Old Blue, Surrey.*

Pillion Perils

Of seventy-four motoring offences at Blackpool Police Court on one day recently, forty-three were charges against motor-cyclists with pillion passengers. How long are we to wait before this dangerous method of travelling is made illegal? The motor-cycle was not meant to carry two and, moreover, it is not only their own lives these adventurers endanger. A visitor from Mars, comparing this state of things with, for example, the illegality of buying cigarettes after 8 p.m., might well endorse Mr. Bumble's famous dictum about the law.—*L. D., Havant.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"BRADFORD DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"The long georgette sleeves had touches of the same beautiful lace at the WAIST."

"GLASGOW EVENING TIMES":—"Soak a COUPLE of LENTILS overnight, and cook in a little water till quite tender."

"BRISTOL TIMES AND MIRROR":—"Couple want bright BASEMENT rooms; OVER shop."

"SMART NOVELS":—"It does me good to HEAR you SMILE."

"BIRMINGHAM MAIL":—"The present building will accommodate 80 VEHICLES, but eventually it is expected, over 100 will be HOUSES."

"ACCRINGTON OBSERVER":—"Miss . . had a GOLD-COLOURED crepe-de-Chine dress of BLACK."

The Nearer View

The Bishops are appealing for funds to succour the Armenian refugees. Does it not occur to these reverend prelates that here, at home, within a few yards of their own palaces, there are British children who need a helping hand? Let charity begin at home.—*A. R., Roker.*

Empty Words

In industrial as in other affairs there is far too much talk. The men's leaders almost invariably hold their positions because they are endowed with the "gift of the gab." Fluency of speech is too often regarded as the hall-mark of thought and wisdom, whereas much of it is simply wind and fury, signifying nothing.—*Worker, Hereford.*

Children's Death-traps

I am pleased to see JOHN BULL taking up the appeal by the Bishop of Southwark for means being provided to allow children in congested cities and towns to play together without risk of being run over on the streets, and I suggest the matter be brought to the notice of the Minister of Education. It is a sight-sheltered policy to allow school playgrounds to be closed at the time when the children have nothing to do but play.—*F. C. F., Bradford.*

New Journalism

The spectacle to which we have recently been treated by Lord Rothermere of apologising in one of his papers for the opinions expressed in the editorial columns of another is surely something new in the annals of British journalism. Whilst we at home are becoming accustomed to the antics of the Fat Boy of Fleet Street, our friends abroad will soon consider the *Daily Mail* a serious competitor of the comic papers.—*A. C. R., Enfield.*

A Damnable Indictment

Mr. Baldwin is reported to have included the following in a message to America: "There is in fact good ground for thinking that in many areas the children are actually being better fed than they were before the strike." That the children of British miners should be half-starved in normal times is a most damnable indictment against the pre-strike conditions of the miners, and proves more than anything the justification of the miners' cause.—*Jay Ess, Rhos.*

The Clock Watchers

The devotees of the "watching the clock habit" should be objects of sympathy and not criticism. It is impossible to realise the "joy of creation" and to realise also that when the commodity has been created the actual creator will be the least considered in the share of the proceeds. Neither can the worker be expected to love his allotted task, when it has been determined neither by choice, qualification nor his adaptability, but by economic circumstances and the law of supply and demand in the labour market.—*T. K., Darwen.*

Got a Cigarette Card?

Will you please thank your many readers who have packed up their cigarette cards and sent them along for me to sell for the support of my "cot" in King's College Hospital, referred to in JOHN BULL of August 7? Parcels are coming in by every post. I will write to all who have sent their names and addresses as soon as possible. I have so far got well over £50 this year for the cot, £19 from cards, the rest from jug covers, kettle-holders and money collected from passers-by. Will you also thank "C. B." and "Two Little Girls from Bristol"?—*George Giddings, 30, Coldharbour Lane, Camberwell, S.E.*

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for Cool Smoking

PLAYER'S
Navy Cut
CIGARETTES
10 for 6d. 20 for 11½d.
50 for 2/5 100 for 4/8

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P.1373

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BEWARE OF THE MUSHROOMS!
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SAFETY & SECURITY
SEND US YOUR
FOOTBALL
COMMISSIONS AND ENSURE
PROMPT PAYMENT.
SIX LEAGUES
AND NOTHING EVER BARRED.
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"Fair Odds and Fair Play."
NOTHING BARRED | NOTHING STARRED
Six Leagues to pick from.
Send at once for the
CHALLENGER COUPONS.

The Two-Year-Old Gambles

Hints for the Nursery Season—Six to Follow—Note Kyra—Masked Ruler Coming for the Leger—"Steve's" Bad Season

NOW for the nurseries or curseories, as I have very often heard them called as some despised outsider, which has been running down the course during June, July and August and is handicapped on that form, romps home at the first time of asking. The trainer is surprised. So is his bookmaker when he pays out.

Favourites Fail

If you cannot keep off these two-year-old gambles these few points will be of service to you. Avoid the favourites. Past records show that they do not pay in the long run. Remember that September is the fillies' month. They always show up well in the juvenile races. Don't be afraid of a penalised nursery winner. A horse which has been saved for a nursery coup more often than not has a stone in hand and is capable of putting up a sequence of wins. Follow my six:

Six Money Spinners

Habibi (filly by Allenby).
Mardoman (filly by Amadis).
Titus Oates (colt by Winter King).
Obol (filly by Phalaris).
Welsh Main (filly by Rochester).
Ella Colt (by Polygnotus).

I have seen the above six run at different periods this season and I am confident they will pay their way.

A Kind Word for Kyra

I have been warned that Kyra who won the Great Metropolitan in a canter by five lengths is one to note for the Cesarewitch. The mare was at that time an inmate of Captain Gooch's stable at West Ilsley, but she is now owned and trained by Mr. G. S. Whitelaw. Both Captain Gooch and Mr. Whitelaw train in Berkshire, the latter at Wantage.

In Command of a Squadron

There is not much that Captain Gooch does not know about horses, particularly stayers. He commanded a squadron of cavalry during the war, and it is really only since then that he has concentrated on the Turf. Poisoned Arrow did him numerous good turns and Diapason and Bhuidhaonach hailed from his stable. Bhuidhaonach won the Queen's Prize at 33 to 1. This is Kyra's price at the moment for the Cesarewitch.

Captain Gooch

Masked Ruler for the Leger

I am now able to state on the authority of Mr. A. K. Macomber that those who have been taking it for granted that Masked Ruler is his best for the Cesarewitch may find themselves in the wrong box. It is intended to send the full brother of Masked Marvel to run in the St. Leger and only after that race will it be settled whether he goes for the long-distance race at Newmarket.

Fourth in the Grand Prix

My French correspondent tells me that Masked Ruler has not yet shown his true form in public, but he is of the opinion that he will prove a good each-way bet against Coronach on the Town Moor. I do not know much about the colt except that he ran fourth in the Grand Prix. This race is over a mile and seven furlongs, so it is evident the French horse can stay.

A French Scandal

Trouble has arisen in France in regard to charges made against an owner well-known on both sides of the Channel, and the chances are that a warning-off notice may be issued unless the owner concerned can explain certain matters. I cannot say more at the moment, but as the owner I have in mind is very much interested in the autumn double I can only suggest that it would be well to exercise a little judgment in picking fancies from France, because if the warning-off threat is carried out it will apply to this country as well.

"Steve" this Season

"Steve," by his *nom de plume* an ardent admirer of the great little jockey, wants to know how much he would have won this season by staking a pound on all of Donoghue's mounts. Not much, "Steve." At the moment of writing Donoghue's mounts, backed on a level stake, show a *loss* of just over 190 points. The last figures I saw showed him with forty wins to his credit and 314 losing mounts.

A Point which Puzzles Punters

I was told the other day that I was going grey. This is the result of answering JOHN BULL racing queries. Some of them put years on me. The Slough Selling Handicap, run at Windsor, brought me a dozen or more letters from readers who backed the second favourite (without naming a horse) and wanted to draw the odds to half stakes over the 8 to 1 winner Negotiate. The starting price return was 4 to 1 Red Crest and Minehead, 8 to 1 Wearing a Crown and Negotiate. The ruling of *The Sporting Life and Sportsman* is that Red Crest and Minehead were joint first and second favourites, and Wearing a Crown and Minehead joint third and fourth favourites. I am sorry, but my dozen correspondents lose.

Getting Ready for the Tax

Abbot's Smile, my code selection for the Windsor Summer Handicap, won at 6 to 1. When I glanced at the starting price return for this race I came to the conclusion that the ring bookmakers were getting a little £ s. d. in hand in view of the coming tax. Six runners: 3 to 1 Desire and Donzelon; 4 to 1 Oakwood and Sepron; 6 to 1 Italian Poet and Abbot's Smile. It makes one pray for the tote.

A Little Bit Irish

The executive at Mallow evidently are of the opinion that racing needs a fillip now and then. Prior to the first race of their two-day meeting there was a mannequin parade, the mannequins coming over specially from Paris. Extra turn No. 2 took place on Gold Cup day. Paddock and grand-stand visitors each received a ticket entitling them to participate in a sweepstake on the big race. I wonder how some other racing executives will counter this stunt.

"SILVER RING."

FOR YOUR NOTE-BOOK

HANDYMAN.—This youngster may easily run away with the Gimcrack Stakes. He started favourite at Goodwood last time out.

LACKEY.—If Butchers runs this five-year-old at Gatwick he should not be missed. He has a very light weight in the Selhurst Selling Handicap.

THE BIG THREE.—Cundell has improved the son of Courageous out of all knowledge. He will probably win again on Saturday.

OBOL.—I have given Lambton's charming filly as one of my six nursery money-spinners. The youngster is not overburdened with weight in the Devonshire Nursery at Derby

WELSH MAIN.—Another of my six to follow—is in the Palatine Nursery with 7st. 12. Sir Robert Jardine's youngster should be backed each way.

FLYING DINAH.—This filly is trained in Ireland and has been running well with weights of 9 and 10 stone. She is in the Prince Edward Handicap with 7st. 6lbs.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, the Sheffield Mail.

R F Y A N U J O X I G V Q S

2 H M L B Z D P 3 C K T E W

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

DPTCLAYPBG would read JOVIAL MONK.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, August 25, to Tuesday, August 31.

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK-END COUPS.

6 HOME.—Arsenal, Liverpool, Manchester C., Preston, Millwall, Kilmarnock.
5 HOME.—Liverpool, Manchester C., Millwall, Kilmarnock, Glasgow Rangers.
4 HOME.—Hull, Preston, Exeter, Glasgow Rangers.
3 AWAY.—Rochdale, Brighton, Celtic.
3 DRAWS.—Notts Forest v. Blackpool, Coventry v. Northampton, Dundee v. Dundee United.
3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Liverpool, Manchester C., Hull, Huddersfield, Celtic.
1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Manchester C., Celtic, Morton v. St. Mirren.

FORECASTS FOR SEPT. 4.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.
HOME WINNERS.—Aston Villa, Blackburn, Bolton, Cardiff, Everton, Huddersfield, Leicester, Manchester U.
AWAY WINNERS.—Arsenal.
DRAWS.—Derby v. Liverpool, Sunderland v. Bury.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.
HOME WINNERS.—Blackpool, Middlesbrough, Notts. Co., Port Vale, Reading, Southampton.
AWAY WINNERS.—South Shields, Portsmouth.
DRAWS.—Fulham v. Darlington, Grimsby v. Manchester C., Wolverhampton v. Swansea.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).
HOME WINNERS.—Ashington, Bradford, Chesterfield, Crewe, Nelson, Rochdale.
AWAY WINNERS.—Lincoln, Stoke.
DRAWS.—Hartlepool v. Halifax, Southport v. Accrington, Tranmere v. New Brighton.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).
HOME WINNERS.—Bristol C., Brighton, Luton, Merthyr, Northampton, Plymouth, Southend.
AWAY WINNER.—Coventry.
DRAWS.—Bournemouth v. Gillingham, Charlton v. Crystal Palace, Norwich v. Bristol R.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
HOME WINNERS.—Airdrie, Celtic, Dundee United, Herts., Motherwell, St. Mirren.
AWAY WINNER.—Glasgow Rangers.
DRAWS.—Aberdeen v. Queen's Park, Dunfermline v. Falkirk, Partick v. Dundee.

"THE SPORTING LIFE"
is
THE BEST RACING PAPER
Its reputation as an authority is undeniable.
2d. DAILY 2d.

Men! make your choice

It's the best shave yet, either way.

Gibbs Shaving Cream or Gibbs Cold Cream Shaving Stick! For shaving Luxury there's not one whit to choose.

Both possess the same virtues.

Either gives you a rich, abundant, fleecy lather—heavily laden with water.

It cannot dry on the face as those light air-charged lathers do.

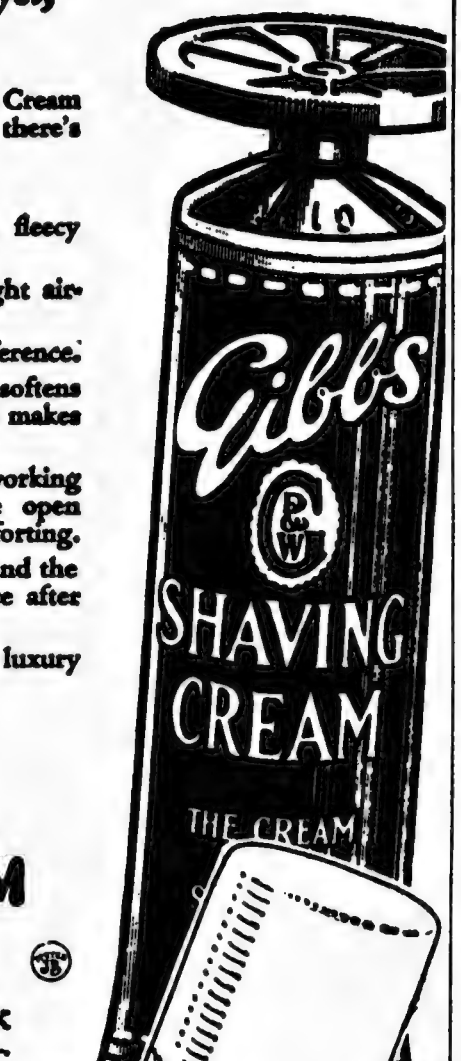
And it is the water that makes the difference.

Held against the beard, it soaks and softens every hair, no matter how strong, and makes swift easy work for the razor.

Delicious Cold Cream is there too, working while you shave—filtering into the open pores of the skin, soothing and comforting.

The face is left with a healthy glow and the soft suppleness such as you experience after a cold cream massage.

Why go another day without this luxury shaving?



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GIBBS COLD CREAM SHAVING STICK

in patent thumb-push holder case 1/3; Refills 1/-

FREE! TRIAL TUBE OR STICK

Cut out this panel: pin to paper bearing your name and address only; and post in unsealed envelope bearing ½d. stamp.

We will send you free a

Trial tube of Gibbs Shaving Cream or a Sample Stick of Gibbs Shaving Soap. *(Cross through one not required).*

Just two minutes' work to experience such luxury shaving as you have sought for years.

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SIMPLE FREE COMPETITION
open to all our readers
£150 in cash Prizes

A FIRST Prize of £100 and three other Prizes of £25, £15, and £10 respectively will be awarded to the competitors whose replies most nearly correspond with a list which has been specially selected for us by a committee of experts. (This list has been sealed and deposited with our Bankers.) All replies should reach the Editor of JOHN BULL, Long Acre, W.C.2, by September 18th, 1926. *Mark envelope ADCOMP.* Simply write in the space provided the names of the six branded articles you consider to be most effectively advertised in Great Britain to-day. Arrange them in order of merit. Then indicate in right-hand column where you ***most clearly*** remember seeing the advertisement of each brand you have named—*e.g.*, in Newspapers, Magazines, etc., on Hoardings, or in Shop-Windows, using the following abbreviations—N for Newspapers, etc., P for Posters on Hoardings, and S.W. for Shop Windows, as in examples below. Should competitors tie, their replies in right-hand column will be similarly judged in order to decide the prize winners. The Editor's decision is to be accepted by all entrants as final.

This Competition is run in conjunction with the *Passing Show.*

1	BLANK'S HAIRPINS	S.W.
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Fill in Coupon as above, add name and address and post. There is NO entrance fee.

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EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines, and drugs and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— - - - - - - - - - - (TESTED JB)

In the case of medicines and drugs, we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

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CESAREWITCH
CAMBRIDGESHIRE

First Special Pools, Singles, and the Double Event close September 16.
These Pools last year returned
FORSETI 40/1
MASKED MARVEL 125/1

Business all the Year Round.

Send a postcard for full particulars, Rules, List of Ante-Post Pools, List, etc.

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Hair-Growing Discovery (JB)

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St., (BJD) London, W.1.

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TRUE HAIR GROWER

FROM **WEAVER TO WEARER**

BUY DIRECT AND SAVE 50%

BIG OFFERS in Ready-to-wear Garments for Ladies. Have your choice now of the many pretty dresses, costumes, two-piece suits, etc., offered at almost giving-away prices. You can have one on Free Approval in your own home, try it on, and feel the quality of our World Famous Yorkshire Cloth. If you like it, you pay by easy instalments. Write now for dainty patterns and FREE FASHION GUIDE. No extras for reasonable alterations.

FURS Splendid selection of excellent skins from 5/- monthly. Sent on approval.

MEN'S SUITS and LADIES' COSTUMES MADE TO MEASURE. Yorkshire pure wool cloth is renowned throughout the world. GENT'S SUITS & LADIES' COSTUMES, perfectly tailored by Yewdall's West-End experts, cannot be equalled for distinction and smartness. Only 7/- monthly. Write now for new patterns and easy self-measurement form. Special bargains in Boys' Suits made from cuttings in Men's Department; on approval. Very good and cheap. State measurement. SPORTS SUITS a speciality

6/- MONTHLY

7/- MTHY

YEWDALL'S DIRECT TAILORING SERVICE 157 CROSS FRANCIS ST. LEEDS

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

"CLEVER" men may be fewer in number and less clever than a generation ago. There is, no doubt, however, that crooks and swindlers get more expert every year. The one thing they fear more than any other is JOHN BULL. Therefore, if you have been swindled or misled in any way by some artful deceiver, send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope, to JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service, and the way to obtain redress will be plainly pointed out. But don't delay.

* * *

MRS. L. (Chertsey).—"I am sure you have a very fine face." Madam, it cannot touch yours.

B. L. (Manchester).—"I feel I shall soon be a popular hero." What crime are you contemplating?

J. G. (Greenwich).—"I've always been victimised by unlucky numbers." One judge and twelve jurymen?

JESSIE (Barnstaple).—"We spent the whole night in a heated argument." And now you feel a great coolness.

L. K. (Swansea).—"Could you live on as little as a pound a week?" We could live on as little, but not as long.

J. S. T. (Farnham).—"Nobody ever built up a fortune by loafing." Except a baker or two we could mention.

J. W. (Thornton).—"When the wife nags I always count ten before I answer her." Shillings or pounds?

F. L. (Deal).—"It would be foolish for me to marry a girl intellectually my inferior." It might also be quite impossible.

B. G. (Hampstead).—"My love for this rich girl drives me quite mad." Her father says it has exactly the same effect upon him.

R. H. (Shoreditch).—"We're going out with a jazz band, starting from your office." We'll do our best to speed you on your way.

MRS. D. (Jordans).—"Life since our wedding-day has been one long series of battles." With an engagement even before that, we reckon.

MRS. L. (Shildon).—"I think I could make money with my recipe for keeping away chaps." It would have no sale at all among the girls.

M. C. (Brixton).—"Few married men have any peace of mind." Despite the fact that their wives are always willing to give them a piece of theirs.

F. R. (Burnley).—"The girl jilted me for another and now I am asked to give the bride away." Well, well, it is ever more blessed to give than receive.

B. B. (Edinburgh).—"Why do so many people talk about the patience of Job?" Because they don't happen to have the pleasure of knowing us.

H. V. (Purley).—"We met at a ball, and from that moment I knew I had previously lived in a desert." She must have informed you that you danced like a camel.

MRS. S. (Liverpool).—"I've seen with my own eyes that he spends his time questionably." You've met him in places where you would be ashamed to be seen ourself, in fact.

MRS. L. (Brentford).—"One of these fine days I shall give her a few cursory hints." Language! Language!

B. P. (Bournemouth).—"The darkest hour is just before the dawn." And the poorest just before the pawn.

JESSIE (Kew).—"It is very important to know one's own mind." Always providing one has a mind worth knowing.

L. J. H. (Swindon).—"I cannot manage to put my heart in this work." Then you'll soon manage to put your foot in it.

MRS. F. (Bexhill).—"You can trust some men to the ends of the earth." And others you can't trust until they are there.

J. J. (Taunton).—"What are the most frequent last words of clever men?" "Now I'll show you how many miles an hour she *can* do!"

M. O. (Hampstead).—"The cabman bluntly refused to drive me to Hampstead." Possibly he knew he had no harness to fit you.

R. H. (Purley).—"My wife has sometimes used threats not to sew any more buttons on my garments." Hope they won't come off.

EVA C. (Parsons Green).—"My fiancé has just grown a little moustache, and he does look so funny." No wonder you're a bit tickled.

MRS. S. (West Ham).—"My husband indulges in every form of extravagance." Even to wearing a tie when he might grow a beard.

MRS. F. (Bradford).—"Necessity is not always the mother of invention." But you'll find that industry is usually the mother of better luck.

L. T. (Lancaster).—"I hit him on the spur of the moment when he called me a liar." Some people would have hit him on the nose for less than that.

R. J. (Worcester).—"When I got back from my holiday a pile of bills was waiting for me on the mat." Win this week's *Bullets* £250, pay the bills and give the door-knocker a holiday.

S. C. (Dulwich).—"I intended to give public recitations, but was forbidden by a throat specialist." So you found you had no voice in the matter.

D. L. C. (Birmingham).—"I can't get my new ice-making machine to work at all satisfactorily." Anyway, it seems to have turned out a bit of a frost.

"INDIGNANT" (Hammersmith).—"I'd like to ask if all the seats in your front office are reserved." Very, madam. Year in, year out, they never utter a word.

B. R. (Leamington).—"I have been trying an anti-fat remedy, but the first bottle hasn't had any effect." Perhaps they only promise a reduction on taking a quantity.

Young Wife: "When we were engaged, John, you used always to drive with one hand, but you never seem to want to do that now!"

One of the 22 funny joke drawings in this week's issue of "The Passing Show," 36 pages for 2d.

F. J. (Esher).—"I feel for the poor." In your pocket?

I. W. (Hull).—"What should I eat to get my weight down?" Less.

G. J. (Dorking).—"Please don't disclose my name." We can't. You didn't.

T. J. (Ventnor).—"I had a holiday in France on the cheap." That's franc.

P. T. (Glasgow).—"Scots are natural footballers." Attracted by the free kicks?

J. J. (Leeds).—"Our maid is an enthusiastic listener-in." Keyholes or headphones?

J. J. (Liverpool).—"When travelling by sea, I have an inside cabin." So did Jonah.

P. W. (Oban).—"Pedestrians should stick to their rights." And drivers to their lefts.

R. E. P. (Cookham).—"I'm thinking of going to America." They'll like your initials.

A. P. (Ealing).—"I simply *can't* manage to tie a bow tie neatly." It's a knotty problem.

B. N. (Sheerness).—"I am a great success as a humorist in the office." Not in this office.

R. W. (Luton).—"A friend in town is going to take me to the Zoo." Is he one of the keepers?

L. T. (Rochester).—"I made a lot of money out of my orchard this year." A good apple turnover?

L. N. (Edgware).—"Women are naturally conservative." They certainly take a long time to change.

MISS T. (Bootle).—"As yet I haven't seen the man I'd marry." Perhaps he's keeping out of your way.

T. C. C. (Camberwell).—"Do Aberdeen people mind the jokes made about them?" They don't see them.

T. E. (Brighton).—"A woman should never talk about herself in company." The company will do that when she's gone.

F. J. (Caterham).—"Why do so many people fail to swim the Channel?" Because there's so much water in it.

FREDA (York).—"He's good-looking, rich, clever and pays me a lot of attention." A man after your own heart.

L. M. (Enfield).—"A woman is rarely beaten in an argument." But in the battle of tongues she can't hold her own.

L. N. (Manchester).—"I have an idea for a song." Yes? Now all you want are words, music, a publisher and a public.

L. G. (Hampton).—"I had a lovely little cottage, which I lost through a swindling moneylender." Moses round the door.

J. B. (Bognor).—"Why does a woman take so much longer to dress than a man?" She makes several pauses for reflection.

N. F. N. (Norbury).—"Can you tell me the smartest way to deal with importunate creditors?" Yes—pay your debts at once.

JOAN (Putney).—"Any woman can keep a secret if she wants to." The difficulty is to find one that wants to.

P. M. (London, E.C.)—"Hard work develops one's sense of humour." You'll find your funny-bone if you roll up your shirt-sleeves.

J. N. (Hampstead).—"My little dog brings me JOHN BULL every Wednesday from the newsagent's shop." A knowing dog with fetching ways!

N. P. (Lancaster).—"He wanted me to sell my gold watch and invest the money in his scheme." You couldn't spare the time, we suppose.

N. P. (Southall).—"I had a poem published under an assumed name." That's not right. Perhaps some perfectly innocent chap got the blame for it.

O. E. (Hampstead).—"I don't suppose you'd care to send me a tenner by return post." You have an uncanny knowledge as to our inclinations in the matter.

P. W. G. (Sevenoaks).—"Of my two children the girl is brilliantly clever, but the boy unhappily is a dunce." This seems a notable instance of the total eclipse of the son.

TOM (Kensington).—"My wife insists on taking all my money at the end of the week and makes me look small by paying for things when we are out together." We suppose she tells you that the woman always pays! We suppose she tells you that the woman always pays!

G. L. (Lincoln).—"Will you put this letter on the top of the column?" Far from it.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Will your Baby have £100 when he is fifteen?

£6,000 made up of 60 Endowment Policies of £100 each will be presented to the 60 best babies who are to be fed on COW & GATE MILK FOOD. The Proprietors fully realise the responsibility of advocating the adoption of COW & GATE MILK FOOD by mothers who are unable to feed their babies themselves, and this offer is inaugurated to safeguard the Baby not only during the early months, but at the time when he begins to face life in real earnest. The Policies mature when the winning babies are fifteen years of age, thus providing £100 each for education or investment.

£6,000 IN ALL TO BE PRESENTED IN THIS WAY.

NOTE! All Babies not more than 2 months old are eligible. Entries will be accepted up till September 25th, 1926.

Cow & Gate Milk Food

Of all chemists.
1/6, 2/9, 7/9
per Tin.

If you feed your Baby on COW & GATE, he is assured the finest foundation for health and happiness, and if you enter him for one of these Prizes you can rest content that you have let no opportunity slip which will ensure his future being a healthy and happy one. Send for

ENTRY FORM AND FULL PARTICULARS OF THIS SCHEME

TO DEPT. A11, COW & GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD, SURREY.

The health of farm, field and orchard is in Bird's Custard with Fruit.

When you serve Bird's Custard with the fruit on the children's plate you make it delicious, as everybody knows But you do more, you add to the fruit a rich store of Nature's albumen—for such is Bird's Custard—to build up strong bodies, and give buoyant health.

All children love

BIRD'S CUSTARD

Tricolour pkts., 1½d.; silvered boxes, 5½d. & 1/-; tins, 1/3½

"BIRD'S is a better quality."

Who Wants NATIONAL SAVINGS CERTIFICATES FREE?

Every month, commencing in September, and until further notice, we are giving away National Savings Certificates to the Smokers who send us the most coupons taken from packets of PLANTERS PURE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES.

1st PRIZE	.. ..	30	FREE CERTIFICATES.
2nd ,,	.. ..	20	,, ,,
3rd ,,	.. ..	10	,, ,,

And 40 OTHERS OF ONE FREE CERTIFICATE EACH.

Your Coupons must reach us by first post, Sept. 30th, 1926, with stamped (1½d.) addressed envelope for their return. START SAVING NOW.

ABOUT PLANTERS.

1. Planters are made from pure Virginia Leaf.
2. Planters contain no Sand, Stalk or Dust.
3. Planters ensure a cool, fragrant and even smoke.
4. Planters cannot affect the throat.
5. Planters are hygienically packed and retain their full flavour and aroma.

If unobtainable send us 1/- for packet of 20 direct. Smoke FIVE, and if you don't like the cigarettes, send back the remaining 15 and your money will be refunded in full.

MIRANDA LTD.,
130, NEW NORTH RD., LONDON, N.1.

If you fail to win a prize your coupons will be returned to you so that you can try again the next month, or have your coupon value in other free gifts from our wonderful selection.

The above wonderful offer is made in addition to the many attractive gifts illustrated in our Free Gift Booklet which, together with 5 Free Coupons to start, will be sent to you on request. Write for it now.

ASK FOR A PACKET OF

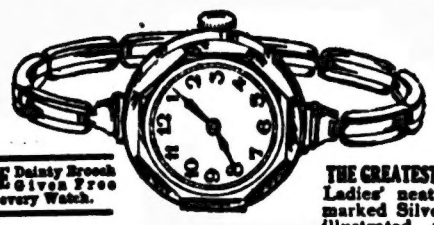
PLANTERS
PURE VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

10 for 6d. 20 for 1/-

OF GOOD TOBACCONISTS EVERYWHERE.

SOLID SILVER ENGLISH HALL-MARKED LATEST FASHION WRIST WATCH

COMPLETE WITH EXPANDING BRACELET



FREE Dainty Brooch Given Free with every Watch.

YOURS for 3d DEPOSIT.

THE GREATEST BARGAIN TERMS EVER OFFERED. Ladies' neat and dainty English Hall-marked Silver Wrist Watch, complete as illustrated, with expanding bracelet of choice design (Gent's style same price). The latest fashionable design cases with fancy edges. Highest grade and perfectly finished movement. These Watches keep perfect time, and are fully guaranteed.

READ OUR UNEQUALLED TERMS.

We send this lovely watch post paid upon receipt of **3d.** Deposit only. After receiving watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable **1/6** on receipt and **2/-** monthly, until **20/-** is paid. Cash with order price (or balance within 7 days) **18/-** only. Cash returned in full if dissatisfied. Send **3d.** to-day to :—

SIMPSONS (Brighton) LTD. (Dept. 1008), **94, Queen's Rd.,** BRIGHTON SUSSEX.

Indigestion & Anæmia

Mrs. Ada King

An expression of gratitude for the benefit derived from the use of Dr. Cassell's Tablets. After 12 years of suffering, restored to complete health.

Mrs. Ada King, 21, Clemant Street, Walcot, Bath, says: "Twelve years ago I commenced to suffer from Indigestion and Anæmia. The trouble grew worse, it affected my heart, causing me to have palpitation very badly. Each day I felt completely worn out, my head ached terribly, and I could get no rest at night.

"Then I tried Dr. Cassell's Tablets, and the first box gave me relief. I continued the remedy, and now I am in perfect health."

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown	Neurasthenia	Palpitation
Neuritis	Nerve Pains	Kidney Weakness
Indigestion	Headache	Children's Weakness
Sleeplessness	Anæmia	Wasting

Specially valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

TAKE TWO AT BED-TIME
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the morning.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3 Family Size, 3/-.
Sold only in sealed packages at all Chemists and Stores.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

Don't Wear a Truss!

After 30 Years' Experience an Appliance has been invented for Men, Women and Children that Cures Rupture.

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who Cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands. If ruptured, write to-day.

Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon to-day and we will send you free our illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure, showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies. We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and we have put our price so low that anybody, rich or poor, can buy it. We send it on trial to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on the file in our office. Fill in the Free Coupon below and post to-day.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., Ltd. (387E), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your appliance for the cure of Rupture.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....
Please write plainly. .....

The Open Road

Get a Good Car!

A Saloon for £335

by **W. R. DOUGLAS SHAW**

FOR the best value in motors the prospective buyer of a new car can consider, with confidence, the products of old-established firms who have made a practice of following consistently extensive and carefully planned production programmes.

The methods and experience of such firms enable them to offer high-grade vehicles much superior to what one expects in these days at the moderate prices charged.

The average buyer of a car, I find, peruses literature relating to seven or eight different models at prices round about that which he is prepared to pay.

AFTER further consideration, the selection is generally fined down to three or four, calls are made at the showrooms, where the cars are inspected, and trial runs are taken.

The average buyer, too, has what may be called a price range. He may set out with the idea of requiring a car at a certain predetermined price, but, generally, if he sees a model which takes his fancy, although the price may be a little higher than he first intended to pay, he will have it.

Starting at that point, I recently reviewed my notes on a large number of vehicles tested from time to time.

The result was that I found the best value in any price range is at the top of that range, and the makers generally are old-established firms whose names are practically household words.

If you want a car for £250 but are prepared to run to £275, you are more likely to be satisfied with the £275 car if it is an old-established and popular make.

For each pound you spend you will get better value generally with the more expensive model.

The best value I know for £335 is the Standard Saloon. It is a luxurious model with windows which give a particularly wide field of vision, and can be lowered to admit all the air desired in dry weather.

The manufacturers of this car have realised what a wonderful difference a few extra inches in width will make, and the result is that five are seated with every comfort and with no sense of feeling cramped for room in the rear seats.

The interior is luxuriously appointed. The seats are well upholstered and the ceiling is lined with fabric.

Four doors are provided, and any inconvenience that might be caused by rain dripping from the roof above the doors is carefully guarded against by the provision of unobtrusive gutters.

Brakes of ample dimensions are provided on all four wheels.

THE price covers a very full equipment of accessories, including, in addition to the usual essentials, such items as luggage grid, driving mirror, speedometer, clock, dash lamp, ash-tray, roof net, roof lamp, ventilator, licence-holder, tool kit, etc.

The four-cylinder engine, rated at 12·24 h.p., has overhead valves and is remarkable for its smoothness of running.

Cars of this make have been tested on the road in thousands for years. In buying one of the new saloons it is quite safe to say that one knows one is "safe."

"The Greatest of These . . . . ."

Mothers who Toil

A Tragedy of Self-sacrifice

MANY moving instances of the noble manner in which mothers of large families take upon themselves crushing burdens of toil when their men-folk are in distress are related to us in connection with appeals for assistance from our "Greatest of These—" Fund.

There is an ex-Service man who, largely owing to disability caused by his military service, has for two or three years been unable to follow his regular employment and for some months past has found it difficult to obtain even casual work.

He has no pension and no unemployment benefit. Still, the rent must be paid and there are seven children to feed, the eldest of whom is not yet able to earn anything.

Fear of the workhouse haunts the family like a spectre, for they are threatened with eviction. The clergyman who guarantees the correctness of the details submitted tells us that at the present time the mainstay of the family is the wife, who works long hours at the washtub in order that her children may be fed and clothed.

A FURTHER case is that of another ex-Service man without a pension who has been unable to find employment since the beginning of this year. He is not entitled to unemployment benefit and his small amount of savings has been exhausted in providing for the needs of two ailing children.

There are no relatives in a position to help this stricken family, so here, again, it is the wife who, in addition to the ordinary labours of the household, has undertaken work to keep the wolf from the door.

A third case is that of an ex-Naval soldier, partially disabled, whose small pension is quite inadequate for the needs of his family. Though the wife is hard-working she was unable to do more than keep up arrears of rent paid, so as to avoid eviction, and at last she has collapsed from overwork.

Instances of wifely devotion similar to the above might be multiplied many times from our post-bag. These are cases of sheer self-sacrifice to help a stricken mate, not of enforced toil to support lazy wastrels.

We earnestly beg our readers to subscribe generously to the Fund in the knowledge that all donations will be used in actual relief, the proprietors of JOHN BULL bearing all the administrative costs of our hundred-per-cent. charity.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. Peet-Nelson, 2s.; Anon., 2s. 6d.; "3rd Ninth" (Reading), 6d.; Jessie, 1s.; Mrs. Wood (Glasgow), 1s. 1½d.; Mrs. Livingstone, 5s.; H. E. May, 1s.; A. W. (Mark), 10s.; Betty's Holiday Ninth, 5s.; G. Ferguson (Stamstaw), 5s.; fast), 1s.; D. Wells (Lancaster), 2s.; J. N. S. M. E., 6d.; Mrs. J. Hastings (Tooting), 1s.; F. A. (Cobham), Mrs. J. Hastings (Tooting), 1s.; F. A. (Cobham), 2s. 6d.; E. B. (Walthamstow), 1s. 6d.; L. V. (W.2), 6d.; Mrs. K. (Oxford), 2s. 9d.; A Reader, able, 1s. 1d.; "Mickeydoo," 4s.; Ex Fusilier, 6d.; A Friend, 2s.; The Misses Pearce, 7s. 6d.; Gran, Ninth, 1s.; Emily (Plas Bury Park), 10s.; Wallaton (Nottm.), 6d.; An old Woman, 5s.; Brother Bert, 5s.; Constant Reader, 2s. 6d.; "Zixo," 2s. 6d.; Constant, 1s. 3d.; 5s.; H. B. (W.2), 1s.; G. Puckeridge, 1s.; A. K. "F. S.," 6d.; Mrs. Whitehead, 1s.; A. K. (Ashton-u.-Lyne), 10s.

(*Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.*)

£2,000 Again!

NEXT week *Bullets* will be the happy hunting ground of the big-prize enthusiast—and, after all, is there a single competitor who is not a big prize enthusiast? £250 is a fine sum to win, but when the prize list is headed by a first of £2,000 there is a special fascination in making up the *Bullets* upon which a fortune may depend.

Look back at the *Bullet* which a few weeks ago gained for a young Yorkshireman a fortune of 2,000 Guineas—KING AND COUNTRY—MANY "SERVED" WITH-IT "RETURN." A neat application of topical terms to a popular theme, with nothing deep or difficult about it, secured for Mr. G. France, of 4, Victoria Avenue, Shipley, Yorks, one of the biggest *Bullets* prizes we have ever awarded.

A clear-cut well-constructed effort like this is always the likeliest winner in the big-prize stakes. Remember this next week when you weigh in for the race for a *Bullets* £2,000.

A Bagman Bags £250

"I have had my ups and downs," writes Mr. E. G. Nash, a commercial traveller of 26, Rivers Street, Bath, "but for a good many months now the 'downs' have predominated." Last week, however, he was up at the top of the *Bullets* prize-list with a £250 First for the ingenious effort—A HARD LIFE—"SOAKING" WON'T SOFTEN IT.

"I have won 'Target' prizes before," he continues, "but I can hardly realise now that I have won this very acceptable sum which has given me quite another outlook on life. One thing is certain and that is if I can win a First Prize, anyone else who takes a little trouble can pull one off too."

Hurry up for Holidays!

Now, for the last time of asking, who wants a *Bullets* Holiday? One last opportunity to secure a £10, £5, £2 2s. or a £1 1s. subsidy for your holiday expenses is before you this week. Never mind if you have had your holiday already—the arrival of a Holiday Prize would soon dispose of that sinking feeling in your pocket.

"On behalf of my daughter," writes Mr. T. Madoc Jones of Sunny Bank, Llowes, Hereford, "I want to thank you for a *Bullets* Holiday Prize of £10. Last week, in writing to acknowledge my twelfth 'Target,' I said I was hopefully looking forward to a higher prize—I hardly expected it would come so soon."

If you are another competitor who is hopefully looking forward to a big *Bullets* prize, get busy to-day on the £250 Holiday Offer which is closing this week. In addition to 148 Holiday Prizes, there are 5,700 further awards waiting for good *Bullets*—come in and add to your income!

The original Cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize winner in "Bullets" No. 606 can now be seen in the window of Mr. Jarvis, Julian Road, Bath.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 611 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 612.

GOOD DAY'S WORK—OUR HOME—AFTER A HOLIDAY—WORRIES HER—WE MUST HAVE—INDIGNANTLY—NOBODY KNOWS—IN POVERTY STREET—IF FATHER WERE MOTHER—AT LIBERTY—REMARKABLE—MY AMBITION—HOW TO KEEP WELL—CUPID'S DART—WHAT THE BRIDE SAID—SOME HOPE—DANGEROUS—WITHOUT LABOUR—SAID TO BABY—WHAT IS BRITAIN?

These Examples may be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **612** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 612, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp). Such Coupons must not contain any Examples for "Bullets" No. 611.

Result of "Bullets" No. 609 will appear next week.

LAST WEEK OF HOLIDAY PRIZES!

2nd Prize £50 — **'BULLETS' FIRST PRIZE £250** — **3rd Prize £25**

200 Prizes of 5/- 500 Prizes of 2/6 6,000 'Target' Prizes

5 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £10 EACH

20 WEEK-END PRIZES OF £2·2·0 EACH

100 HOLIDAY FARES OF £1·1·0 EACH

20 HOLIDAY PRIZES OF £5 EACH

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 611.

GOOD FOR ENGLAND
THE PREMIER
I WONDER IF
IN THESE DAYS
NOT MY FAULT
THE ONE AND ONLY
DOING EUROPE
PATRIOTISM
IN A HOLE
SEASIDE PHOTOGRAPHER
HEARD IN LONDON
EXHAUSTED
WEATHER PROPHET
THE OTHER SIDE
SAID TO THE LAWYER
A PHILANTHROPIST
IT SEEMS TO ME
ORANGE BLOSSOM
WHAT HER BROTHER SAID
THE BAGPIPES
CUNNINGLY
WOULDN'T HURT
HER LUGGAGE
MODERN AUTHOR
DISAPPOINTING
SANDY'S MISTAKE
OUR HONEYMOON
CALLING AGAIN
A SHIRKER
FATHER'S ADVICE
PRETTY TYPIST
WHAT IS COURAGE?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR WORDS having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—THE ASHES — *Bullet*:—CLOSE OF *Life's* PLAY.
Example:—HOW TO GET ON — *Bullet*:—*Please* AS YOU *Go*.
Example:—A PRETTY PENNY — *Bullet*:—LOST—LET'S "GET BACK."

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to "Bullets," No. 611, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, September 2.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(611) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, September 2.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(611) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, September 2.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(611) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ **Closing Date, Thursday, September 2.**
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(611) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

NEXT WEEK—FIRST PRIZE £2,000!

Sportsmen All!

The Australian Cricketers, sportsmen all, are more popular to-day than at any time during the present tour.

Great in victory—greater in defeat.

Their attitude when they were overwhelmed in the final Test was the admiration of the English Team and of the whole world.

We are even more proud to-day than ever to say—

The Australian Cricket Team smoke only

Army Club

CIGARETTES

Army Club are also more popular to-day than ever before

Superb tobacco—quality throughout—they have evoked the admiration of the whole world——————

We are even more proud to-day than ever to say :———

"Quality always maintained"

PLAIN OR CORK TIPS

CAVANDERS Ltd.
Established 1775

20 for 1/-

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World. 13s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C.4, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.